MAINE FARMER

AGRICULTURE — MECHANIC ARTS — GENERAL INTELLIGENCE &c.

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'Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.'

CHEMISTRY APPLIED TO AGRICULTURE.

Agriculture itself is practical chemistry.—The farm and the stable and the farm yard constitute the laboratory. The soil, the atmosphere, and the surrounding elements are the materials, and the Agricultural implements are the apparatus.

Every plant must be made up of some sort of material, and it has been found by chemical analysis, that the ingredients are always of the same kind and in the same proportion. Now, in order to raise a plant, the seed must be placed in a situation where these materials can be obtained by the plant when it commences its growth. If the soil does not contain these materials, they must be supplied, and the supplying of these materials is what is familiarly called manuring. The farmer should be sure that the manure he applies contains the material needed, and the ascertaining for a certainty what kinds of material, and what amount of each material there are in manures, can only be learned definitely by chemical analysis. We do not mean to be understood that all manure, before being applied, should undergo the operations of analysis before the farmer carts it out on to his grounds, this would be unnecessary labor, for when the different kinds of manure have once been analysed, the results then obtained form a general rule, by which to judge of that species of manure. The ingredients would vary in quantity according to the circumstances in which the manure had been placed, in comparison with the specimens analysed. We mean that it would be an excellent thing for the farmer to study the works of the practical chemist, if he is not one himself, and become acquainted with the different materials of which the plants that he raises are composed, and of the materials of which different manures and different soils are composed. He will then have a more certain and definite guide to go by than he otherwise would.

To illustrate this, we would state that different manures, such as that made from neat cattle, horses and sheep, are all made up of different proportions of the same materials, and also of different matters. The manure which has recently made considerable *noise* in this country, by the name of Guano, has been carefully analysed and its properties and ingredients ascertained and compared with common barn-yard manure. In Thomas' Essay, we find a table showing the comparative amounts of the same material in each.

"A ton of common manure yields		2lb	4oz	Potash,
"	Guano,	66	"	"
"	manure,	1	8	Soda,
"	Guano,	36	15	"
"	manure	5	1	Phos. acid,
"	Guano,	283	9	"
"	manure,	1	4	Sulp. Acid,
"	Guano,	93	8	"
"	manure,	1	9	Chlorine,
"	Guano,	62	0	"

Here it will be seen that most of these enriching ingredients are from thirty to seventy times as great in quantity in guano as in common manures. Experiment accordingly proves that guano often produces from thirty to seventy times as great a growth in plants as an equal quantity of manure."

The reason of this is because the crops, Indian corn for instance, which must have potash and phosphoric acid to make up the kernel, (for you can't have a clevel of corn without them,) obtain a bountiful supply from the guano when properly applied. Notwithstanding the pursuits of chemistry have for a number of years engaged the time, the skill and the talents of many highly gifted men, yet the science of chemistry itself is in its infancy, and its application to agriculture shrouded in much doubt and uncertainty, because of the lack of knowledge. It is wise in us to treasure what true knowledge is already developed, and to search earnestly for more.—The writer above quoted, (Mr. Thomas) very judiciously remarks that it is not denied that important aid may yet be derived from agricultural chemistry. But its advance must be slow, and attended with caution. Years of careful and accurate analysis of soils, and of trials of manures, separate and mixed, in connection with experiments on growing crops, performed with the utmost judgment and precision, can only settle uncertain points. Reasons will thus be rendered clearer by science, and practices explained, enforced and established." "We should not denounce any study because it is encompassed with some difficulties. Chemistry is affording many valuable suggestions for trial and practice; and as Prof. Johnston very justly remarks, it is foolish to refuse to avail ourselves of the morning light because it is not equal to the midday sun."

Cement. Whites of eggs and lime, (unslacked) well beaten together, constitute a valuable and lasting cement for earthen ware. A soft, ductile putty, made of common white lead and linseed oil, is also valuable for the same purpose. For China ware, powdered glass and whites of eggs, make a tenacious and durable cement. Iron rust and clay, ground in common oil, make a cement that hardens under water. w.

Leather is rendered impervious to water by paying it carefully with a mixture, composed of half a pound of beeswax, and one fourth of a pound of common resin. The mixture should be applied warm, and the boots carefully cleansed. Farmers and others who are necessarily much exposed, would do well to provide themselves with a *quantum sufficit* of this article. We have tried it, and can speak confidently of its efficacy. w.

SOD FENCE.

Owing to the present scarcity and high price of most of the materials used for fencing, it becomes the farmer to look around him and carefully examine whether he does not possess some resource or other that will enable him to obviate, in some measure, the many unpleasant inconveniences and embarrassments to which this state of things necessarily and unavoidably gives rise. The importance of permanent and substantial enclosures, is a matter of primary consequence, and one that should by no means be disregarded or overlooked. We have doubtless many farms—some of them of large extent, on which there is an abundance of materials ready furnished, such as timber, stones and stumps—while, on the contrary, there are others comparatively or wholly destitute of such appliances, and to enclose which is consequently a task involving no small labor and expense.

Some years ago while on a tour through Massachusetts, our attention was called to a species of enclosure, which, although it was then regarded as a novelty, has since, we are pleased to learn, become quite common, both there and elsewhere. We allude to what, in agricultural technology, is denominated "Sod Fence"; or a fence made of *turf* and *loam*, so constructed as to subserve all the important purposes of the best wall, besides being far more ornamental and "tasty" in its appearance than any enclosure known, except the hedge.

In conversation with an intelligent farming friend, on this topic, he informed us that he had early become convinced of the necessity of turning his attention more directly and effectually to the matter of enclosures. He had sufficient *acumen* to perceive that the resources, usually relied on for fencing materials, could not much longer supply their demands, and that some method must speedily be devised in order to obviate the unpleasant inconveniences threatened by an utter destruction and destitution of the articles ordinarily used.

His timber he had already exhausted, and of stones and stumps his supply was not adequate to the fencing of a dozen rods. In this emergency he commenced erecting sod fences, on the principles explained below.

With a plough he in the first place turns from seven to nine furrows, avaraging from ten to twelve inches in width, and from four to five in depth. He then commences the *bank*, three feet at the bottom, placing the turf flat on the outside, and filling in the interstice, or space between the two lines, or outside lateral walls, with mould or loose dirt.

In this manner he builds to the height of three and a half feet, gradually diminishing the width of the bank to the top, which, when the work is completed and *faced*, should be about sixteen inches thick. The facing turf is cut by a machine, very similar in its construction to the cultivator, with *knives* instead of teeth. The top is capped with turfs sufficiently large in their dimensions not only completely to cover the work, but to admit of their projecting a few inches each way, in order to secure the bank from the washings of heavy rains. w.

[For the Maine Farmer.]

PINE PLAIN LANDS.

Mr. Editor:—I wish, through the Farmer, to solicit information from yourself, or your valued correspondents, upon light soils, or, more properly, pine plain land.

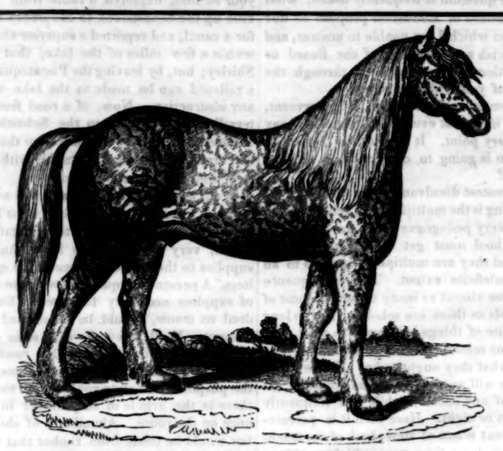
There is, as you are doubtless aware, large tracts of this kind of soil in the State of Maine, and especially in parts of York and Cumberland counties. The soil, in most cases, is gravelly—free from stone, and covered with hard pine, yellow oak and grey birch, while the undergrowth consists of break, fern, laurel, and the blueberry bush. From the composition of the soil it is easy to cultivate, after being "brought to;" it is in these counties near to market where produce bears a fair price, and it may be bought in almost any quantity from two to five dollars per acre.

Now sir, we wish to know if these plains cannot be turned to some account for cultivation, and if it cannot be made as profitable to improve this kind of soil, as to buy old and exhausted farms at a rate of 20—30, or even 40 dollars per acre. I read an article on farming, in a late number of your paper, from your interesting correspondent "W," which alluded to this subject, and if you would publish the views, and suggestions of practical men, you would benefit some of your constant readers. Rolly.

East Standish, Jan. 21, 1847.

Note. This kind of soil is not so retentive of manure as the clayey loams, and therefore will require turning over and renovating oftener. But this is easily done. We suspect that they principally lack alkaline matter. If supplied with this, by the application of ashes—leached or unleached, they will produce well. Clover will grow well upon them when dressed with a composition like the following,—say ten bushels of ashes—five bushels of plaster and three of common salt. This will supply the material for beans, peas, clover, Indian corn, rye and oats. Ground bones—or the ashes of burnt bones, contain a good deal of phosphate of lime, which also enters largely into the composition of Indian corn, and would therefore also make a good dressing. Peat, decomposed by being composted with cattle manure, or ashes, would be valuable. There are, generally, peat bogs in the neighborhood of such lands.

Mr. Ruffin, of Virginia, asserts that the pine plains of that section contain a free acid which was neutralized by the application of marl. This marl is a composition of lime and clay. It is not impossible that marl may be found in your vicinity. If these lands can be purchased for from 2 to 5 dollars per acre, the young men of that section need not emigrate in pursuit of farms. Let them take a trip to Albany, and look at some of the experiments now going on with the pine plain land in that neighborhood and see the encouraging results. [Ed.



Portrait of the Norman Horse Diligence.

THE CANADIAN HORSE.

The horse accommodates itself to almost every climate from the equator to the arctic circle—probably not quite up to the circle, but so near it that you can *snuff* the *northern lights*. In different sections we find them possessing characteristics peculiar to that location which characteristics are derived from the parent breed, modified by the circumstances of feed and work to which they are put.

Thus, at the South we find the lean muscular race, or turf horse, with a strong but not cumbrous bone, and tendons unencumbered with much adipose or cellular tissue.

In the Middle States we find a heavier, more compact, and capacious animal, capable of performing every gait and *every thing*, from a furious trot, to a slow drag.

In the north we find a short thick-set stock, a chub of a horse, tough and shaggy, and able to defy the combined breath of frost and snow in the winter, or rains and sun in the summer—apparently contented and happy, whether in the sledge—the pasture, or munching dry hay and thistles, in the stable. The Canadian horse is a valuable animal, a great worker for his size. He has a short thick neck, well provided with mane, a short back with wide loins, round but compact quarters, a short but large boned leg, well fringed from the fetlock to the knees with hair, a hard horned hoof, a round rib, a broad breast, a slow pace, although some of them are uncommonly fleet.

They are of Norman origin, and have preserved for centuries the strong points which distinguish that breed. They are well calculated for the region they inhabit. Almost every Canadian has his "*cheval*," and most of them, like some of their Yankee neighbors, delight to get up a *swap*, even if it were only for the *fun* of it.

The figure at the head of our article is a cut of one imported from Normandy, but every one in our section will recognise the Canadian in it. A cross of the Canadian with the roadsters of New England or even the blood horse, has given some excellent strains. We believe the famous Morgan breed had a portion of Canadian blood in him. The breed so well known in this section as "*Indian Chiefs*," were derived from Canadian stock.—The old Indian Chief being a Canadian. We could name some others of great merit, as horses of *all work*, that were of Canadian origin in part.

By judicious selections, of those that were of sufficient size and weight, and proper crossing, a valuable breed of horses might be propagated from these hardy and serviceable horses, capable of performing an immense deal of severe labor, and of continuing that labor as long as any other horse in the world. Can't our friend Evans over the woods there, at Cote St. Paul, give us a full dissertation on the Horses of his borough? We are told that you have some fine animals of the horse *genus* among you. When the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road is finished, if we are on the stage of action, we mean to take a slide into that country, and take a peep at the horses, cows, sheep and piglings, and fatlings of the far north.

GYPSUM.

How does gypsum act? This is an inquiry which has often been made, and which is answered in various ways, even by the learned. True science can alone rationally direct the practical farmer. "All else," observes an erudite author, "is mere experiment—hazardous, expensive and conjectural." The beneficial effects of gypsum, or plaster of Paris, on growing crops, is to be referred exclusively to the power it possesses of fixing ammonia, and holding it for the gradual use or progressive appropriation of plants. It has been correctly demonstrated by the most careful and accurate scientific experiments, that one hundred pounds of gypsum will *fix* as much ammonia in the soil, as *six thousand two hundred and fifty pounds* of horses' excrement would impart to it. Ammonia is always present in the atmosphere, and hence the beneficial effects of this mineral, which absorbs and fixes it, so as to render it available to the growing crop. w.

To Remove Dust or Motes from the Eye. Farmers, as well as many other persons, are often so exposed in their labors as to get dust or motes in their eyes, and frequently suffer considerably before they can find any means of relief. The following simple remedy is almost always near at hand, and in most cases will prove effectual:—Fill a cup or goblet with clear cold water, quite to the brim, and place the eye in distress in such a position as to be completely within the water in the cup; then rapidly open and shut the eye a few times, and the dust or mote will be immediately washed away. If a cup or other vessel be not at hand, the eye may be placed in a spring or bucket of water. [Ex.

[For the Maine Farmer.]

A FARMERS' CLUB LECTURE.

[CONTINUED.]

The following official statement from the Portland Custom House, was published in the Portland papers, about the first of January, 1846:

"Flour and corn—imports into Portland. Gentlemen: Annexed you have the imports of flour and corn into Portland:

For 1843.	Flour,	58,681 bbls.	Corn,	93,750 bush.
" 1844.	"	60,806 "	"	163,134 "
" 1845.	"	71,447 "	"	153,754 "

The estimated stock on hand is less last year at this time. I am, dear sirs,

Yours, very respectfully,
P. P. Varnum."

I assume that the flour and corn imported into Portland does not exceed one tenth, if it amounts to so much, of those articles, imported into this State. If this assumed quantity is correct, and it is sufficiently so for my present purpose, the import of flour into this State in 1845, was 714,470 barrels, and of corn, *one million, five hundred and thirty seven thousand, five hundred and forty bushels*. If we suppose the average price of this flour to be $6 per barrel, we have the sum of $4,288,-830, and assuming the consumption price for corn to be 80 cents per bushel, it gives the sum of $1,230,330; forming an aggregate of $5,516,850, paid by the people of Maine, in one year, for flour and corn alone, of *foreign growth*. The increase in the importation of 1845, over 1844, is 106,410 bbls. flour, and 506,200 bushels of corn; and the increased cost is one million, forty three thousand, four hundred and twenty dollars. In addition to corn and flour we import pork, beef, hams, lard, butter, cheese, fruit, garden vegetables, and indeed almost every article of raw farm produce, that can, and should be produced in Maine, to swell our imports to over eight millions of dollars.

Mr. President: Upon this statement of the imports into this State, two very important questions present themselves to the consideration not only of the political economist, but to the serious consideration of every man who looks no farther than to the economy of his own household; namely, why does a State, with a good soil and climate, and three fifths of whose population are farmers, buy so much farm produce? and secondly, the most important question, *how does she pay for it?* The amount paid is equal to about sixteen dollars each, for every man, woman and child in the state. Political economists, or rather mere politicians, are very learned and wise upon the subject of the "balance of trade," the *foreign balances*, but not a word do we hear about the domestic balances. How stands the trade of Maine, with the other States of the Union? is the balance in her favor, or against her? Most decidedly against her.

But to return to the important question, how do the people of Maine *pay* for what they import to eat? In the fall of 1844, a stout, industrious farmer, from the county of Oxford, came to Bangor with a pair of good horses for a winter's work. His object was to earn bread for his family. He was referred to me for employment, and I contracted to give him two dollars per cord, the highest price, to haul dry hard wood to Bangor, and to board him and keep his horses for one dollar per day, the usual price. He continued to labor three weeks, doing, some days, two days work in one, and after paying his board and horse keep, and one dollar for shoeing a horse, he had left, *three cents and six mills* a day, and no more. In the fall of 1845, two of my neighbors proposed to haul dry hard wood for me at two dollars per cord, from my place to Bangor, 8 miles. The teams were a pair of horses each, driven by a young man 16 to 18 years of age. They hauled three loads each in good sledding, and after paying for board and horse keep had *fourteen cents* a day for each team left. This was pronounced bad business, and they gave it up. The owner of the teams then had a new sled built at an expense of $18 or $20, added another horse, and an older son to drive, and engaged in hauling green hard wood for export, about half the distance from my place to Bangor, or four miles, and after working for nine days, fair weather and foul, the earnings fell short of the expense for board and horse keep, $4,50. The young man threw down his whip and went to the logging swamp. The owner then took the team and went to hauling hard wood sawed lumber, a still shorter distance from Bangor, hiring his board and the keep of his team as before, and upon being asked what wages he cleared, the only answer he was willing to give, was, "something—he made something." I then put this question: "Could you take a three horse team, and from the first of December to the first of April, pay your board and the keep of your horses, at the usual prices?" The answer was direct and emphatic, "*No.*" And yet, in the face of these facts, falling under our own observation, and of ten thousand other facts in every department of industry, we are told, and by farmers even, that we can buy our bread and meat cheaper than we can grow it. But to my mind there can be no greater delusion.

Perhaps I shall be told that cord wood is the poorest branch of export trade, and pays the least for the labor. Is it really so? How is it with the lumber business in general? how with the shingle weaver? the Railroad sleeper getters? the stave splitters? how with the lime burners? and how with the granite splitters? I mean how is it with those who do the labor? Is there one man in twenty, is there one in fifty, who comes out of the woods in the spring, as well off as when he went in, in the fall? If there is *one* within these numbers, it is because he has overworked, or underfed, both himself and his team. Is there one man in ten, or in twenty, whose labor is directed to the production of articles for export, to buy bread, who is as well off to-day as he was yesterday, or, in other words, whose wages pay for what he consumes? Am I asked how men live if their wages fall short of their expenses? I answer, by getting in debt, by mortgaging their exertions of tomorrow, for the means to live to-day. This is a glorious privilege, of a gloriously free country, where a man can always sell himself for a future task for bread, provided he will promise to pay a high price.

(To be continued.)

[Original Translation—Continued.]

MANUAL OF VETERINARY MEDICINE.

Translated, for the Maine Farmer, from the French of M. Leblanc, in

L'Encyclopedia des Sciences et des Arts.

With notes by the Editor.

Carbuncle.

A contagious disease, which appears upon almost any part of the animal's body, in the form of very painful tumors, and sometimes in white vesicles under the tongue, from which ooze a corrosive matter. The internal disease, or carbuncle fever, is very violent and dangerous—the horse is stupid, uneasy and tosses about his head continually—he neighs frequently, and appears to suffer extremely—his eyes are staring and inflamed—he trembles, staggers, falls and dies, often in a few hours from the attack. The same symptoms nearly, show themselves when the disease is external.

This disease, so much more to be dreaded, as it appears and runs its course so suddenly as often to give no time for the application of remedies, seems to be commonly produced by the bad quality of the water and forage—the foulness of stables, and to the animal's being over-worked in extremely hot weather.—When there is time to do any thing, we must cauterize the tumors with a hot iron as soon as they appear, and bring them to suppuration—administer lavements enough to empty the bowels thoroughly, and give, night and morning, one or two of the pills, No. 11.—This is a disease which requires great activity in the treatment. As soon as the disease begins to spread in a neighborhood, it is necessary to be especially careful to procure forage of a good quality—give horses regular exercise, have the stable made perfectly clean and so arranged as to make the horses comfortable—the sick horses must be kept entirely away from the well—whatever has been used about those which have died, must be destroyed, and the stables where they have been kept, must be thoroughly cleansed. It will be well to employ some of the means recommended above, as preventives for those not yet attacked by the disease—bleeding, in these cases, is sometimes very useful.

The disease is often taken from the animals by the men who tend them; they should wash their hands carefully with vinegar, whenever they have handled them, and take especial care not to innoculate themselve with the matter from the sores.

[Note. This disease is seldom seen in the country where horses have pure water and free air. Ed.]

Recipe No. 11. Peruvian bark, in powder, four ounces—nitre, an ounce—camphor, in powder, half an ounce. Make the whole into a mass with molasses, and divide into four pills.

Catarrh, or Horse Ail.

This is an inflammation of the membrane which lines the nostrils, throat and windpipe. It is caused by a sudden suppression of the perspiration, commonly produced by leaving the horse, when very warm and sweating, exposed to cold wind or rain, or to his having drank, when in this condition, a large quantity of cold water. The horse attacked by this disease, trembles violently—a watery matter runs from his eyes and nostrils, which becomes thicker and more adhesive as the disease advances. The glands around the ears, neck, and jaw, swell—he coughs—his breathing is hard and wheezing, and he has considerable fever. This disease, which is not particularly dangerous if it is treated properly at first, is liable to degenerate into the glanders, the farcy, or some other serious distemper, when it is neglected. The mixture No. 28 is very good as a preventive, when the horse has been exposed, and is supposed to be in danger of an attack; but when it has once set in, the treatment should be commenced by a large bleeding, especially if the inflammatory symptoms are violent; let him be fed with warm gruel, made of oat-meal or bran—let him stand in a warm stable—give him, night and morning, the pectoral preparation No. 32, and as he begins to recover, a dose or two of the purgative, No. 28.

[Note. The principal danger in this disease is the spread of the inflammation over the mucus membrane of the lungs. When this takes place the horse generally dies. Ed.]

Recipe No. 28. Senna, two ounces—put it in a pint of boiling water, and let it stand two hours—strain it and press it thoroughly—put in four ounces of Glauber's salts—half an ounce of salts of tartar—two drams of aloes, in powder, and a glass of alcohol.

No. 32. Mix an ounce of sulphur with the yolk of an egg, and mix it with a handful of dough, or suspend it in a pint of water. To be given for a cough. A decoction of poppy heads is another good remedy.

Chancres.

White or livid pustules upon the tongue or inside of the mouth, in consequence of foulness of the bits, or some other similar cause of irritation, and which run on to ulceration, if they are neglected. The mouth should be washed with a solution of sal ammoniac or white vitriol, or a strong solution of salt in vinegar; or touched every day with a sponge dipped in the composition No. 6, or with water made quite sour with oil of vitriol.

No. 6. Strong vinegar, a gill—burnt alum and common salt, each an ounce—Armenian bole, in powder, half an ounce. Mix.

Colic.

Spasmodic contractions and inflammation of the intestines. Colic may be divided with reference to its causes into a number of classes; the ordinary causes are cold, indigestion, over-heating, worms and inflammation. The following symptoms commonly announce the disease: the horse is uneasy and distressed—he keeps moving from place to place—paws or beats the ground with his feet—nips his flanks—kicks his hind feet against his belly—falls into a sweat, at first warm and finally cold—lies down and rises constantly—rolls on the ground, and is sometime attacked by convulsions. If in addition to the above symptoms, the discharges are black and fetid, it indicates gangrene, and nothing can be done to save him. In the treatment we should endeavor in the first place to remove the cause of irritation, and calm down the system, or in other words, repair the mischief already done by the disease, we should give demulcent drinks and lavements, and by these means empty the intestines; this will be a surer and safer method than to give heating and stimulating medicines, which, administered in a careless manner, will commonly render the disease incurable. Remedies of this class can only be used with advantage in the latter stages of the distemper. When the complaint is caused by cold, the horse should be covered with a blanket—he should be given four ounces of the tincture No. 41, or a pint of brandy and water, and if he is not immediately relieved, he should be bled, and lavements of decoction of flax-seed given him, with from four to eight ounces of linseed or some other oil in each injection. If it is caused by indigestion, he should be made to swallow a large quantity of warm water, and copious lavements of soap-suds given, till the bowels are freely emptied. Bleeding may be practiced if the case is pressing, and great care should be taken in feeding the horse for some time afterwards. The colic caused by constipation commonly requires only a strict diet—warm water in abundance, and lavements of soap-suds, as mentioned above, into which some purgative medicine may be put; but it will be necessary, in the first place, to wash out thoroughly the intestine. The colic produced by wind, has indigestion for its first cause, and requires nearly the same treatment as indicated above, in the cure of the colic of indigestion. The horse should be made to walk about, and should be given an ounce of ether or alcohol—he should be carefully fed for some time afterwards to avoid a relapse. The inflammatory colic is caused by violent purgatives—by poison—by heating food—by eating too much grain, especially when it is not very dry; and the form of disease is easily recognized by the extreme violence of the symptom. It will be proper to bleed once or twice, according to the urgency of the case; if the stomach is not too full, give the horse large quantities of flax-seed tea or warm water, and give him emolient lavements into which should be put a little vinegar. If these means fail, try the decoction No. 48 and the lavement No. 49. But the use of these and all other anodyne remedies, although very useful in relieving the spasm and irritation, which in colic are sometimes very obstinate, will become hurtful if too long persisted in, by paralyzing the action of the intestines. The inflammatory colic is liable to terminate in gangrene if it is not soon relieved by judicious treatment. Colic caused by worms requires the same treatment as the principal disease. (See Worms.)

No. 41. Gum benzoin, six ounces; aloes and balsam of tolu, each three ounces; storax and myrrh, each two ounces; alcohol, two quarts; pulverize the resins, and digest the whole in a bottle covered with parchment, in a warm place near the fire, for a week, and then filter. Dose for a horse, from two to four ounces.

No. 48. Oil of almonds, eight ounces;—syrup, four ounces; tincture of opium, (laudanum) half an ounce. Mix.

No. 49. Triturate two drams of camphor with the yolk of an egg; add half an ounce of laudanum, and a sufficient quantity of decoction of flax-seed for a sedative lavement.

Constipation.

When it is not a symptom of some other disease, it will commonly cure it to reduce the quantity of feed—make him drink warm water—give a lavement (injection,) and make him take exercise.

[Note. We have often relieved horses of constipation by giving them occasionally a pound of hogs' lard, melted and mingled with their provender. Ed.]

Importance of Agricultural Surveys. In a letter from Henry Colman, the agricultural surveyor, to Whitemarsh B. Seabrook, under date of October 13th, 1841, Mr. C. says:—

"The agricultural survey of Massachusetts has so far accomplished all that could have been reasonably expected from it. One of the most intelligent farmers of the State says that it has already been worth three hundred thousand dollars to the Commonwealth. It has awakened a strong interest in the subject of agricultural improvement in the State—it has developed the agricultural resources of the State—has induced many farmers to keep an accurate account of their husbandry, its expenses and returns, of which, before, they never had any estimate. It has led to many important experiments in agriculture."

Such are invariably the legitimate results of an intelligent and systematic "survey." There is not probably a State in the whole Union that would be more benefited by an adequate appropriation for this purpose, than Maine. Yet we have no hope that such an appropriation will be vouchsafed, at least, in our day. Our legislators are too fond of "pap" to look beyond the precincts of their own interests to the good of the "people." Farmers who have the good of their cause at heart, should look to this. w.

Grease Spots may be removed from paper *instanter*, by wetting it, and rubbing the spots with a powder made of equal parts of burnt alum and sulphur. The ingredients should be previously mixed in a mortar. w.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON POULTRY.

The committee on Poultry have a short story to tell. Two lots only, were offered, neither of which were of the description mentioned in the society's list for premiums.—Thomas Norcross grew, and had on the ground a very fine Rooster, and some eight or ten pullets of a large size, and from the description given of them by the owner were real "*seorkies*," laying eggs large in number as well as size. The committee recommend, by way of encouragement, the bestowment of a gratuity of a Diploma upon him. Master Albert Cole, of Augusta, had a very superior lot of poultry, which he had taken much pains to obtain from several poultry fanciers in the vicinity, and which, but for sudden illness, he would have had on the ground. He invited the committee on the day of the Cattle Show to examine them. The breed were of the most approved sorts, and very great layers.—Some of the eggs were found by the committee to measure 7 inches in circumference.—This *juvenile*, the committee think entitled to a gratuity of the society's second premium. Within a few years much improvement has been made in the breeds of poultry, and since experience proves the raising of it to be very profitable, a much greater number than formerly are engaging in the business. Every house-keeper should have ten hens and a rooster, and keep before them something beside a contribution box. They require good keeping, and of the right kind—warm winter quarters, and an abundance of fine gravel, lime, burnt bones, and ashes, and once or twice a week some kind of meat. The committee hope that a greater number of gentlemen and lady hens will attend the next cattle show, to give interest to the occasion.

James L. Child, Per Order.

HEAT, MAGNETISM AND ELECTRICITY.

Prof. Norton of Delaware College, has recently developed certain novel and interesting ideas concerning the nature of Heat, Electricity and Magnetism, which seem calculated to throw new light upon the whole circle of the Natural Sciences. We understand that he admitted an *expose* to the Philosophical Society at their last meeting. He holds that the phenomena of light, heat, electricity and Magnetism are alike due to the undulations of the ether of space and the vibrations of the particles of bodies. He conceives that the waves propagated from the vibrating particles of a self-luminous body differ in time and intensity of vibration, with the depth of the particles below the surface and differ in intensity of vibration from one particle to another at the *same* depth; and that the refracting, adsorbing, &c. actions of other bodies upon the waves vary with their intensity and time of vibration. He supposes that self-luminous bodies may be considered as divided, for a certain depth, into a series of lamina, the first of which (which is in general much the thickest,) emits waves of simple heat, and the others in succession those of red, yellow, blue and perhaps violet light—the other colors in the spectrum being formed by combinations of these. Below the *lamina* which sends violet light, he places that of the chemical rays. Waves of simple or dark heat differ from those of light in having a greater intensity and a longer time of vibration. *All* the various actions of different bodies upon light and heat, are placed upon the same general grounds; and the correspondences as well as differences of the phenomena of these imponderable agents explained.

The various phenomena of electricity he attributes to the impulsive actions of polarized waves, excited in general by the mutual actions of contiguous surfaces, with or without the aid of friction. He thus explains the mechanical and chemical actions of galvanic currents, the attractions, repulsions, &c. of electrified bodies, and capillary and endosmose and exosmose attractions.

The magnetism of the earth receives an explanation from the same general views. This is attributed chiefly to the vibrations of the particles at the earth's surface and to a moderate depth below it, induced by the impulsive actions of certain waves transmitted from the sun. These vibrations diminish in intensity with the temperature of the earth, from the equator toward the poles.

These fundamental ideas lead readily to a complete explanation of the polarity and dip of the magnetic needle, the variations of its declination in passing from one point to another on the earth's surface, and the periodical as well as irregular variations of the position of the needle. They also reveal the cause of the connection between the magnetism and temperature of the earth, as shown by correspondence in form between the lines of equal magnetic force traced upon the earth and those of equal temperature, the coincidence of the magnetic pole with the pole of greatest cold, &c. Prof. Norton has also formed upon the same general principles a new theory of the Aurora Borealis, which, while it accounts for all its luminous phenomena, furnishes a satisfactory explanation of the disturbances of the magnetic needle connected with meteors. [United States Gazette.

Color of St. John's Wort.—The flowers and tops of this plant contain a juice soluble in water, spirits of wine, or vinegar.—With the first two liquids it forms a red color resembling blood, and the latter a splendid crimson; when alum and a portion of potash are added to a strong solution of juice in water, it becomes a permanent yellow dye for cloth, cotton, paper, &c. [Ex.

Never feed long fodder when you possess, or can obtain the means of cutting it.

The Maine Farmer; A Family Newspaper, Devoted to Agriculture, Mechanic Arts, Literature, General Intelligence, &c. &c.

AUGUSTA, THURSDAY, FEB. 4, 1847.

ALL JUSTICE, BUT NO CHARITY.

Some men are so exceedingly just, that they never can think of being charitable.

I do as I agree, said a very *sharp* man, to us, one day; I always do as I agree—I pay my debts. I take care of myself, and if every one would do so, there would be no trouble. All this was said to us, something in the strain of a gentleman Pharisee you have probably heard of, because we recommended to him a little charity towards a neighbor, against whom he held an obligation, and whose family had been sick so long as to use up his available means, and prevented him from fulfilling his agreements. He would do no such thing—not he: as for his part, he always did as he agreed. This was true, and we could not help thinking that there are not a few such men in society. Men who keep within the very letter of the laws of Justice, and of the conventional business rules between man and man, but who never go beyond, who never stretch their souls into any thing like a benevolent form, never take into consideration the trials or troubles of others, nor lift a finger to relieve them.

And yet, they are considered very exemplary men—patterns of integrity—models for business men—excellent citizens and worthy christians. They do just as they agree, but they take good care that the agreement shall be to their advantage. They pay their debts, but they are sure the debt incurred is small in proportion to the value of the article credited to them. They take care of themselves—but it is generally at the expense of those who have any thing to do with them. Mennais, a French writer, gives an account of such a character, which is so appropos to our subject that we cannot help copying it; not only to illustrate what we have been saying, but also to exhibit the contrast between that and another character somewhat opposite. He illustrates the idea, that the duties of society comprise Justice and Charity.

"Not to do unto others," says he, "that which you would not desire others to do unto you, is *Justice*.

To do unto others on all occasions, as you would have them do to you, is charity. A man lived by his labor,—himself, his wife, and his little ones; and as he had good health and strong arms, and easily found employment, he met with no great difficulty in providing subsistence for himself and those who were dear to him.

But it happened that the country experienced great financial difficulties, and the demand for labor diminished, because it could no longer be profitably employed, and mean while the necessaries of life increased in price.

The laborer and his family began to suffer. Having exhausted his moderate savings, he was compelled first to sell his furniture, piece by piece, and then articles of clothing, and when all had thus gone, having no other resource, hunger stared him in the face. Nor did hunger enter his cottage unattended; sickness came with it.

Now this man had two neighbors, the one very rich, the other, less so.

He went to the first and said: we are in want of the necessaries of life, myself, my wife and my children; have pity on us. The rich man replied, what can I do in this case? When you labored for me, did I either refuse or defer payment? I have never wronged you, nor any one; my hands are pure from all iniquity. Your sufferings afflict me, but every man must look out for himself in these hard times; who knows how long they will last?

The poor father answered not, but with an aching heart, was slowly returning to his desolate home, when he met his other neighbor who was less rich. The latter, seeing that he was pensive and sad, thus accosted him.

What is the matter with you? There are cares upon your brow and tears in your eyes.

The father, with a faltering voice, explained to him his unhappy situation.

When he had finished, why, said the other to him, do you grieve so much for this? Are we not brothers? And how can I abandon my brother in his distress? Come and share with me that which I hold from the goodness of God. The suffering family were thus sustained until they could themselves provide for their own wants.

After several years had passed, the two rich men appeared together before the sovereign judge of human actions.

And the judge said to the first: my eye has followed thee on earth; thou hast abstained from injuring others, from violating their rights; thou hast vigorously fulfilled the strict law of justice; but in fulfilling it thou hast lived only for thyself; thy impenetrable soul has not comprehended the law of love. And now, in this new world where thou enterest poor and naked, it shall be done to thee as thou hast done to others. Thou hast reserved for thyself all the goods that have been lavished on thee; thou hast given nothing to thy brothers; neither shall any of these be given thee. Thou hast thought but of thyself; go and live in solitude, live of thyself.

Then turning toward the second the judge said to him: because thou hast not been *just alone*, but charity has penetrated thy heart; because thy hand has been open to scatter among thy less happy brethren the wealth of which thou wert the depository, that the tears of them that wept might be wiped away—greater good shall be given to thee. Go and receive the recompense of them that have accomplished their duty, the law of justice and the law of love.

CHANGE THAT NUISANCE INTO A BEAUTY. Any one who travels up Bridge street, will find, after he gets nearly to the top of the hill, a spot where there is an outlet to a spring of water above. The water which trickles out there, flows over the street and freezes, thus encrusting that section of the street with a coating of glare ice, and making it dangerous to travel on. Now, why not make a good use of that water? By laying a pipe down, the water might be conveyed down the hill to as pot near the bridge, where a neat little *jet d'eau*, or fountain, might be formed, the water caught in a bason or reservoir, and thus made useful to the citizens in the neighborhood, and to travellers, and the surplus conveyed into the river.

By this cheap process, what is now a dangerous *man-trap*, would be converted into something useful and ornamental. Who'll take it upon him to get up a subscription and have this thing done? Don't all speak at once.

FACILITIES FOR TRAVEL.

The merchant, or man of wealth, who now wishes to visit Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, or any of the principal western cities, has only to step from his comfortable parlor, or cozy counting room, and enter the cars, consoled with the comfortable assurance of speedily reaching his place of destination. What a contrast is here presented to the mode of traveling in ancient times. Previous to the Revolution, and even for some years after, the common mode of traveling was on horse-back, a method necessitated by the bad condition of the roads, which did not admit of comfortable passing in any other way. Chaises were first seen in Maine about the year 1760. They were not, however, in general use, and those who owned them did not use them commonly, but "kept them, like their Sunday dresses, to be exhibited only on gala-days." The Rev. Mr. Smith of Falmouth, purchased one in 1765. And Dr. Dean, author of the Georgical Dictionary, who was for some years settled as pastor of a church in Falmouth, now Portland, records it as a remarkable fact that "at the funeral of Savage's child, (in 1769) there were sixteen chaises in the procession," "which," says Mr. Willis in his interesting history, "was the whole, or nearly the whole number owned in town." The chaises owned by Mr. Smith and Mr. Dean are supposed to have been the earliest. Mr. Dean's cost him £180. That they were not used commonly, especially on distant excursions, is proved by the fact that, in January, 1770, Mr. Smith "rode to Joshua Freeman's, and carried his wife behind him." Some thirty years subsequent to the Revolution, the first four-wheeled carriage was seen in Falmouth, and public hacks were not introduced into general use until 1818. Even as late as 1820, the number of chaises owned in Portland amounted only to 60, while of four-wheeled carriages, there were but 10. In 1830, there were 101 of the former, and 16 of the latter. W.

SOLDERS FOR BRASS AND COPPER.

The Dictionarie Technologique, a French work of great value in the arts, recommends the following mode of making solders for brass. Two kinds of solders are used for this purpose, the *hard* and the *soft*. The hard is made in the following way: take 16 parts of brass and one of zinc, melt the brass in a crucible and also heat the zinc. When the brass is melted the zinc is thrown hot into the crucible, which is then covered, and the whole well shaken together. In about two minutes pour the metal through the twigs of a birch broom, placed over a proper vessel of water. The metal by this process is divided into small grains, after which it is well washed and kept for use. The proportions may vary from those above given to two parts of brass and one of zinc.

A hard solder for copper is made by the above process, only substituting copper for brass in the proportions of eight parts of copper to one of zinc. This makes quite a fusible solder, which is at the same time malleable; ten parts of copper and one of zinc make a harder but less fusible solder.

The soft solder for brass is made of six parts of brass and one of zinc and one of tin. The brass is first melted, the tin is then added, and lastly the zinc, which last metal should be first well heated, then shaken and divided as above directed.

ANGELS.

Lilly, a noted astrologer in the time of Charles II, asserted that he frequently conversed with angels, and that their dialect nearly resembles the Irish. Butler, in his Hudibras, has immortalized this imposture in the character of Sidrophel,—Part II, Canto III.

> Not far from hence doth dwell
> A cunning man, bright Sidrophel,
> That deals in Destiny's dark counsels,
> And sage opinion of the Moon sells;
> To whom all people far and near,
> On deep importances repair;
> When brass and pewter heep to stray,
> And linen slinks out of the way;
> When geese and pullen are seduc'd,
> And sows and sucking pigs are chow'sd.

Mahomet, in the Koran, says that he saw an angel that had the distance of seventy thousand days' journey between his eyes; and St. Thomas Aquinas assures us, very gravely, that the bodies assumed by angels when they choose to become corporeal, are composed of thick air. It will, however, be recollected in justice to this learned schoolman who writes so eruditely on the matter of angelic substances, that he was so ignorant of the principles of mechanism, that, on being shown a musical box in the construction of which an ingenious artizan and friend had consumed thirty years of his life, he was so terrified that he demolished it with a blow of his staff.

Aquinas was a Dominican friar. He was born in 1212, and studied at Cologne and Paris. He succeeded in thoroughly new-moddeling the system of school divinity, and hence, as a mark of honorable distinction due to his incomparable services, was called the "Angelic Doctor," and "Eagle of Divines." It is said that so great was his reputation, the most illustrious persons were ambitious of his friendship. He died at the early age of fifty, and was canonized by Pope John XII. w.

SEVERE SNOW STORM. One of the most severe snow storms which has been experienced in this section of the country for several years, "came off," or down, on Friday night and Saturday forenoon last. The snow fell thick and fast, and the strong north wind blowing at the time, piled it up in *mountain* heaps—so effectually blocking up the roads, as to suspend the operations of stage-sleighs for several days. One of the Bangor drivers, who has been in the business for the last seventeen years, says it is *the* storm within his experience. We think, however, there have been quite as severe storms within that time.

A WORD TO THE LADIES. We notice frequently in the streets, young ladies, with only cloth and thin kid shoes on their feet.—We are at loss to know why this class of individuals so heedlessly expose themselves.—It cannot be to make them appear more beautiful, because, if this was their object, they ought to go "bare-footed," and so far as protection from the cold is desirable, they, in our opinion, would be equally comfortable. Every man we see in the street, has good thick boots on his feet, and no money would induce him to walk on the snow and ice with cloth shoes. The fact is, this false notion of what constitutes *gentility*, hurries thousands to a premature death. [Limerock Gazette.

True; and a solemn truth it is. We know something of the evils of this folly in the female sex. A pernicious false pride signs the death-warrant of many a lovely female, who, if she had have let common sense dictated a little in the matter of a warm and comfortable dress, might now be alive and gladdening the hearts of her friends. Let the living reflect and "learn to do well by others' wrongs.

TEMPERANCE LECTURES.

The celebrated Mr. Hawkins, the Washingtonian Lecturer, will lecture on the principles of Temperance, at the following places, as follows:

FEBRUARY 4, Lewiston Falls; 5, Greene Corner; 6, Monmouth Centre; 7, Winthrop Village; 8, Readfield Corner; 9, Mt. Vernon Village; 10, Vienna; 11, Farmington Falls; 12, Weeks' Mills, in New Sharon; 13, New Sharon; 14, Mercer Village; 15, Norridgewock; 16, Skowhegan; 17, Madison Mills; 18, Solon Village; 19, Anson; 20, Madison Bridge; 21, Industry West Mills; 22, Allen's Mills in Industry; 23, Farmington Hill; 24, North Farmington; 25, Strong Village; 26, Salem; 27, Phillips; 28, Weld Village.

MARCH 1, Dixfield; 2, Mexico; 3, East Rumford; 4, Rumford Point; 5, Woodstock.

The friends of Temperance in those places will please give notice of the appointments.

Mr. Hawkins depends on the voluntary contributions at the meetings to sustain him.

The meetings to be at 6 o'clock, evening.

TRANSACTIONS OF THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—PART I. The Secretary of the Kennebec Co. Agricultural Society, has put into our hands, for examination, a work bearing the above title. It is a large quarto of sixty pages, elegantly printed, and contains much exceedingly valuable matter.

Perhaps some of our readers may ask what is the American Agricultural Association?—This association was incorporated by the Legislature of the State of New York, last May, "for the purpose of promoting the improvement of Agriculture, and its kindred arts, by introducing into their practical operations, scientific knowledge." The Association were organized, and the publication above named is the result of their operations thus far.

It contains a memorial of the committee on Meteorology, viz: A. H. Green, E. Loomis, W. C. Redfield

The chemical principles of the rotation of crops, by D. P. Gardiner, M. D.

Hop culture, by Andrew H. Green, Esq.

The various manures, by R. L. Pell, Esq.

Wheat culture in Western New York, by Gen. B. Harmon, Jr.

On the diseases, decay and preservation of timber, by Edward Clark, A. M.

All of these evince much labor and research, and are full of the right kind of knowledge and instruction for the farmer.

We are glad that such an association has been formed, and that they have thus given substantial evidence of their willingness and power to advance the cause of Agriculture.—If they go on as they have begun, these "Transactions" will become an invaluable fund of practical knowledge, and an honor to the nation.

MAHOMETAN PARABLE. We do not recollect ever to have seen a more forcible illustration of the tenacity with which the lust of power is capable of seizing upon the mind, than the following, exhibited in the form of an Oriental parable:—

"A grand signor caused his vizier's arm to be cut off, and proclaimed that the arm should be thrown up, and whoever caught it falling, should succeed in the vizier's place; but upon terms to be served the same as his predecessor at the expiration of the year. When the crowd was come together to catch this arm, one man more diligent and dextrous than the rest, caught it. So he was vizier; and at the year's end, his right arm was cut off, and thrown up as before, and he, himself, with his left arm, caught it again; and after his second year his left arm was cut off, and thrown up, and he caught it with his mouth."

"Such stuff the world is made of."

Cowper, illustrating the same passion, says, with respect to its earlier development:—

> "The puny tyrant burns to subjugate
> The free republic of the whipping state.
> If one, his equal in athletic frame,
> Or, more provoking still, of nobler name,
> Dare step across his arbitrary views,
> An Iliad, only not in verse, ensues;
> The little Greeks look trembling at the scales,
> Till the best tongue, or heaviest hand prevails." w.

ANCIENT RHYMES. We give the following specimen of rhymes published before the year 1600. They will do as a match to some of the Phonographic specimens that we occasionally see at the present day:

> *The fyne Aduyce* JOCK *gied his Ded,*
> *Zeil qhuen ze thir Lynes haif red.*
> Jock quod his Ded, qhuat will me eisy make?
> With standing my Legs tyre, and qhuen I kneil
> My Kneis are pynd, ganging gars my Feit ake;
> Lying irks my Back, and gif I sit I feil
> My Hipps are hurt; and lein I neir so weil
> My Elbuck smarts—Quod Jock, *Pain to exyle*
> *Since all these eise not, best ein hing aqnayle.*

THE AIR PLANT. Not long since, during one of the exhibitions of the Newcastle Agricultural Society, in the State of Delaware, there was exhibited an air plant from Buenos Ayres. It was suspended from the wall, and, although attached to a dry peg, appeared in full health and vigor.

Rochefocauld remarks that "There is something in the misfortunes of even our best friends not altogether displeasing to us." The maxim, though misanthropical, is, perhaps, too true.

MAINE WESLEYAN SEMINARY. We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary. It is an excellent institution, and we do not hesitate to recommend it to those parents who are desirous of putting their children under the guidance of faithful and able instructors.

[For the Maine Farmer.]

ESTATES IN CHANCERY.

MR. HOLMES:—Seeing mention made in the Kennebec Journal of the Townly estate in England, and understanding that there was a man by the name of Wood, who died and left a large estate there, I wrote Thomas Cordis, of Boston. An extract from his letter to me I now make, and should you think it worth publishing, you are at liberty to do it.

"LONGMEADOW, Dec. 29, 1846.

DEAR SIR: Your communication, some months received, has not escaped my attention. I have resided in the city of New York for the several last months, and have obtained some information respecting the subject of your enquiries as regards the property of Mr. Wood of whom you wish to know. It seems he was a *hop merchant*, of a very extensive business, and is said to have left ten million dollars, without any near heirs, and without any *will* of disposal. Of course many of that name claim relationship, that they may have a share to so great a property. The Lord Mayor of London, by the name of Wood, has put in his claim to it."

I have seen a second letter from Mr. Cordis, in which he saith the estate is not settled. Therefore there is no decree to whom it belongs.

I will give any information in my power, to any one, as to genealogy.

Winthrop. ELIJAH WOOD.

[For the Maine Farmer.]

COMMON SCHOOLS.

The subject of common school education has, within the last two years, received a new impulse in this State. The people of Maine are arousing themselves from the lethargic state into which they had fallen in regard to the subject, and bethinking themselves of the duty they owe their country and posterity.—They find themselves in the rear of some of their sister States, but the enterprising sons of Maine will not long lie still and see themselves outstripped in any point. Consequently, we see them already using means to place themselves in the first rank in point of educational enterprize. A Board of Education has been established, and measures are being taken, which will, no doubt, result in great good to the rising generation.

But the question is frequently asked, what does the Board of Education propose to do? A question which I am unable to answer, and which I wish some member of the Board or other gentleman, would answer through the columns of your valuable paper.

The common school system, is at present, defective in almost every, and perhaps I may say in every point. It is said the Board of Education is going to correct these defects. But how?

The greatest disadvantage under which we are laboring is the multiplicity of school books. Almost every pedagogue who has taught a village school must get up a set of school books, and they are multiplied upon us to an almost indefinite extent. The consequence is, we have almost as many classes in some of our schools as there are scholars; and so long as this state of things is allowed to exist, just so long our schools will not be what they can be, and what they ought to be. Three reading books will accommodate the different capacities of any school, while we frequently find seven or eight. Here then it is perceived is a great waste of time, both of the teacher and scholars; time too, which could be much more profitably spent in some other manner. This is not all. The classes are necessarily small, and there is not that interest which would be found in large classes.—In a class of a dozen or twenty, there is a spirit of competition and rivalry impelling it forward which is impossible in a small one. Consequently, were our school books reduced to one half or even one third their present number, we might infer that scholars would make double or treble the improvement they now make.

A defect also exists in the government of our schools. The freedom of our institutions, and the unlimited opportunity that is presented to all for *rising* in the world, have inspired our youth with a republican spirit. They must have a republican government in school; that is, the power must be vested in the *people;* and if a teacher's administration does not meet the approbation of his *pupils*, he must be turned out of office (school.) A person, in order to *keep* many of our schools, must be an accomplished bully, or he is in danger of being dethroned at any moment.—Now to correct this evil we must begin at the root. We must lay the axe at the root of the tree. But what is the primary cause? I believe in most cases it exists with the parents. The course pursued by many of those who ought to set their faces like a flint against disorder in all its forms, and who would shudder at the thought of being personally engaged in riot, deserves the severest animadversion. So long as parents send their children to school and tell them to "*stand up for their rights,*" "*don't you see a scholar abused,*" "*the master has no right to touch you,*" and instil into their minds the idea that the master is their *servant*, and subject to their control, just so long there will be no security to the peace and harmony of our schools. I do not say that this is done as a general thing, but I do say that it is done, and the person who does it deserves the place of a scholar under the veriest tyrant that ever graced a school room.

If the Board of Education can correct this fault, and will do it, it will prove an invaluable blessing to our State. Q. F.

Winthrop, Feb. 1, 1847.

[For the Maine Farmer.]

HINTS TO THOUGHTLESS SKATERS.

MR. EDITOR: I will tell you a story about myself, with the hope that it may be of use to others. When I was a young boy, I used to go in swimming, or bathing, much, and I thought one day, while swimming, how, if I should break through the ice while skating, I should get out. I had been told that it was almost impossible to get out in such a case.—It is reasonable to suppose that if the ice will not hold you up, it will not hold to let you get out again. I tried an experiment by making a raft of a few boards, and was satisfied that it would do well in winter in case of breaking through the ice. A winter or two after, I had an opportunity of testing the mode in a way not very pleasing to me. At the beginning of winter, the pond, near which I lived, froze over with ice, about half an inch thick. Next day a snow fell about four inches deep. It cleared off in the evening, and became very cold. The ice cracked in all directions, and the water strained up through the snow, and thus all froze together. I then thought it would make fine skating. So I put on my mittens, tied up my ears, and started off. When I got upon the pond, I found places where the snow had not been wet, and that the ice below would not bear. I therefore took a stone, weighing about 15 lbs., which I would occasionally throw ahead of me to test the strength of the ice. In this way I proceeded about a mile, when I came to a place of weak ice, and before I could stop my speed, I found myself plunged into a bath of snow and ice. I sprang forward to get out, but broke the ice ahead of me. I then turned round and swam to the spot where I fell in, and tried to roll myself on to the ice, but failed, as the ice here broke as did the other. I stopped my efforts, and thought what I had best do. The plan which I had thought of in the summer came into my mind. I immediately turned and swam back to the further side of the hole, laid myself as flat on the water as possible, and turning, swam with all my might to the edge of the spot where I plunged in, and when I reached the ice, threw my arms out and forward with a spring that brought my breast out on the ice, and keeping this position and motion, worked my whole body on to the ice. The ice bent under me, and the water followed a rod or more. I kept up the motion of swimming on the ice until I arrived to where the ice was strong, and then got up, covered with snow and water, which froze in a short time. I was sheathed in a coat of ice and snow. My skates froze on to my feet, and I took my back tracks in a woful plight, looking more like an evil spirit than anything else. I recommend this mode of swimming on the weak ice to all who may break through. It is impossible to pull or raise yourself out. The only way is to swim out, and keep swimming on the weak ice, until you get on to that which is strong. Yours, &c., J. B.

Jan., 1847.

[For the Maine Farmer.]

RAILROAD TO MOOSEHEAD LAKE.

Well, Doctor, I have caught the Kennebec epidemic, that is, the railroad fever. I enjoy my health, as yet, and sleep well nights; but I may be attacked with the shakings before I am aware of it, as we know not what a day or a month may bring forth.

Well, now to the cause. Some years ago, in speculation times, a Mr. Hall, of Portland, and I believe the same gentleman (perhaps I should call him Dr. Hall) who has been examining into the locality of the disease in your section, explored a route from Waterville up the Sebasticook to Moosehead Lake, for a canal, and reported a superior chance to within a few miles of the lake, that was to Shirley; but, by leaving the Piscataquis river, a railroad can be made to the lake without any obstruction. Now, if a road from Waterville should follow up the Sebasticook to Pittsfied, it could be extended up that river and cross over to the Piscataquis without obstruction, and so on to the lake.

Well, supposing there is as good a chance to make a road as you tell for, what is there in that backwoods region to maintain one? Much, very much. The bare hauling of supplies to the lumbermen would be quite an item. A person unacquainted with the amount of supplies necessary for three or four hundred ox teams, would be astonished at the amount. Well, then there is slate enough within a few miles of where the road would go, to supply the whole United States, for all the purposes that slate could be put to. Then there is the article of ship-timber in abundance on the route. Abundance of short lumber would be made from timber that will not pay for hauling for logs.

Moosehead Lake is already a place of considerable resort for pleasure, and had we a good conveyance and good accommodations, there is not, in my opinion, another place in the State that would command as much pleasure travel as the Lake.

If Massachusetts folks had as much to transport as I think there would be on said road to Bangor and the Kennebec, (for it would accommodate both,) they would tunnel through mountains but they would have it. J. L.

Sangerville, Jan., 1847.

FROM BRAZIL.

The ship Courier, Capt. Wolfe, arrived at New York on Friday evening, from Rio Janerio, whence she sailed on the 26th December.

Capt. Wolfe reports that the "California Expedition" left Rio for its destination on the 29th November, somewhat shorn of its numerical force by desertion. The deserters were seeking employment on shore and on board the various ships in port.

The third seaman of the Columbia had been released by the Brazilian Government: the other two were set at liberty some time before, as the former accounts advised us.

The U. S. brig Bainbridge, Commander Pennington, arrived from Montevido on the 12th of December. The frigate Columbia, Capt. Rosseau, sailed for Montivedo, on the 3d.

Accounts from Montevideo to the first of December had been received. They were that Gen. Rivera was preparing to resume hostilities, having 4000 men under his command. Gen. Oribe was inactive.

The following is alleged to be a correct account of the difficulty between Mr. Wise and the Brazilian Government. The statement is communicated for the New York Journal of Commerce, and the writer says that he received it from Mr. Wise, the minister, and Com. Rosseau.

RIO JANERIO, Nov. 25th, 1846.

The frigate Congress was lying in this port repairing. She had three men on shore on leave; they overstaid their liberty, and Lieut. Davis was sent ashore after them. He found them, and sent two of them into the boat.—The other was intoxicated, and on the way to the boat got into a squabble with the natives, and in a short time drew a knife; Lieut. Davis seeing this, ran to him, took him by the collar, and endeavored to force him into the boat. The man was seized by the police in the mean time, taken from Lieut. Davis and unmercifully beaten. The Lieutenant endeavored to explain, the police (armed) charged upon him with their muskets with bayonets fixed. He left the man and went into an American store near by, frequented by Naval Officers and procured his sword, which he had left there. He then started after the guard who had the sailor, and again endeavored to explain, (up to this time using no violence towards them.) They again charged upon him: he drew his sword and drove the whole (Imperial) guard into the Palace. They retreated and he followed them into a room and again endeavored to have an explanation. They here overpowered and disarmed him, and together with all three sailors, put him in prison. The two had followed, looking on, and using no violence in any manner. Com. Rosseau heard of the affair and took the deposition of twenty-eight witnesses, who saw the whole transaction,—Americans, English, French, &c., all of them men of standing.

He inclosed the testimony to the Minister of Foreign Affairs, and asked that reparation might be made for the insult to the Lieut. The Minister offered no redress. The American Minister made a private call, with no better success. He then demanded the officer and two unoffending sailors, or he would take the responsibility of ordering Comm. Rosseau to seek redress, without consulting the authorities at Washington. At the expiration of twenty hours, Lt. Davis and the two sailors were delivered to the Com. The other man is still in durance, and will be tried for carrying concealed weapons, which is a heinous crime against the laws of Brazil.—There has been a multitude of correspondence between our Minister and the Government—the Cabinet here had numerous meetings, and is currently reported to have broken up on the question of ordering the Com. to leave the port in six hours, and requesting the United States to recall Mr. Wise. There are no salutes fired. This is considered insulting, especially the refusal to salute at the baptism of the Infanta.

P. S.—The Brazilian Government dislikes Mr. Wise, because he has been very instrumental in breaking up the slave trade, —refusing to allow American merchantmen, sold here notoriously for slaving, to sail under a sealed letter with the American flag. You know the laws about licensing vessels, and understand what I mean. Mr. Wise has, in doing this, incurred the displeasure of the Brazilians, and hence their disposition to make difficulty and have his recall. Mr. W. says the U. S. schooner Enterprise, that was condemned at the Navy Yard (Brooklyn) two years ago, has made three successful voyages to Africa after slaves, and is now on the fourth. She sold for $1,500, and in three months cleared her owner, to his knowledge, $9,500. I believe he is a slave holder in the United States.

VIRGINIA AND NEW HAMPSHIRE. In the Virginia House of Delegates, on Monday, a communication was received from the Governor, transmitting resolutions of the Legislature of New Hampshire on the subject of slavery. The House unanimously adopted a resolution to return them to the Governor of New Hampshire. The same resolution being communicated to the Senate; was unanimously adopted by that body.

CONGRESSIONAL.

MONDAY, Jan. 25.

SENATE. Mr. Archer presented the credentials of Mr. Mason, the new Senator from Virginia, who was qualified and took his seat. Sundry communications were received from Departments. Among them the annual report of the Commissioner of Patents, and a list of contracts made by the Navy Department.

Mr. Benton, on leave, made a speech in vindication of the President for having proposed the creation of the office of Lieut. General of the Army. The plan was his, and not the President's. In September the President had offered him the mission to France, which he positively declined. In November he sent for him and asked his opinion relative to the future conduct of the war. He (Mr. Benton) gave his plan and afterwards put it in writing, but would not disclose it. He would say, however, that it required one head for the whole army; and that the war should be prosecuted vigorously—living on the enemy and levying contributions. Gen. Jackson had offered him the command of the army in 1836, in case of war with Mexico. In 1812, he (Mr. Benton) was the military superior of every General now in the service. He mentioned these things only to vindicate the President. The Treasury Note Bill was then taken up.

Debate ensued by Messrs. Evans, Lewis, Huntington, Cameron, Speight, Niles and others. Some unimportant amendments were proposed, but at 5 o'clock, without action, the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE. Mr. Maclay presented a memorial from the Common Council of New York, relating to the importation of foreign paupers and criminals. Referred to the Judiciary Committee, and ordered to be printed. Mr. Rathbun rose to a question of privilege. The Secretary of the Treasury had been required, by resolution of the House, several weeks since, to furnish certain information in regard to secret agents employed by the Department. The information, he now understood, was to be withheld until near the close of the session. Mr. Bailey defended the Secretary, and said he should move to rescind the resolution. Mr. Garret Davis then offered a resolution for a select committee to inquire into the matter, with power to send for persons and papers. A long and spirited debate ensued, participated in by Messrs. Davis, Collamer, Carroll, Rathbun, Henly, Dromgoole and Schenck. The resolution was finally laid on the table—111 to 3. Mr. Schenck offered a long series of resolutions in favor of pence, withdrawing our troops from the coast of Rio Grande, discharging the volunteers, and in favor of the prosecution of the war by blockading the Mexican ports, levying duties on articles imported thereinto, and against a war of conquest. The House refused to receive them.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the amendatory bill to increase the pay of Volunteers and Regulars in the army and to grant Bounty Lands to them in certain cases. The amendments having been debated, the Committee rose and reported progress. A resolution was adopted to close the debate on the bill to-morrow.

Mr. Hasalson, from the Military Committee, reported a bill to increase the number of Light Artillery Companies. Read twice and referred to the Committee of the whole. The memorial of Aaron Leggett, relative to spoliations committed by the Mexican Government, was presented by Mr. Woodworth.

Resolutions of the Kentucky Legislature were presented by Mr. Toombs, to increase the pay of the Volunteers. Adjourned.

TUESDAY, Jan. 26.

SENATE. A communication was received from the Navy Department, stating the causes which induced the return of the United States frigate Cumberland and steamer Mississippi.

The bill to create a Surveyor General of Oregon and grant donation rights to settlers, coming up on its final passage, was opposed by Mr. Wescott, and postponed until to-morrow.

The Loan bill was taken up. Mr. Westcott opposed the details of the bill, and moved that no notes should be disposed of in any for less than par and interest. Agreed to. Mr. Huntington moved an amendment to limit the authority to issue treasury notes to eighteen months after the passage of the bill. This was opposed by Messrs. Speight, Cameron, Bagby, and others. The amendment was rejected—yeas 23, nays 29.

Mr. Evans moved to amend the bill so as to limit the authority of re-issue only to such notes as may be received in payment of public dues prior to maturity. After debate by Messrs. Cass, Clayton, Bagby, Mangum, Speight, Evans, and Westcott, the amendment was rejected, 24 to 25.

Mr. Simmons then offered an amendment to extend security of public lands to treasury notes as well as to stock issued under the act. After the rejection of this, and one or two other amendments proposed and adopted, with an additional section requiring the Secretary of the Treasury to report to Congress at the commencement of the next session, all done by him under this act, the bill was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading, and the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE. Mr. Ellet, the new member from Mississippi in place of Mr. Jefferson Davis, was qualified and took his seat. On motion of Mr. Boyd, the House went into Committee of the Whole on the bill to increase the pay of and grant bounty lands to regulars and volunteers in the army. Messrs McDowell of Ohio, Harmanson, Wick, Robert Smith, Graham, McClernand, Pollock, Morris, Boyd, and sundry others addressed the committee. Amendments were proposed. The committee then proceeded to vote on the amendments, some of which were adopted, changing materially the features of the bill. The amendments were reported to the House, and without any vote thereon, it adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 27.

SENATE. The Treasury Note Bill was passed by a vote of 42 to 2.

Mr. Cilley's resolution, withdrawing the army from Mexico, coming up, that gentleman made some remarks explaining his position.

On motion, the resolution was laid on the table. Yeas 44—nays 0. Mr. Calhoun was not present.

The Army Bill was called up. Mr. Atchinson defended his amendment concerning the volunteers.

Messrs. Green, Dayton, and Jarnagan followed in a course of extended remarks.

HOUSE. Mr. King, of Georgia, introduced a resolution directing the President to procure gold and silver medals for the officers and men of the English, French and Spanish vessels, who rescued the crew of the Somers. The Resolution was passed.

The Judiciary Committee were instructed to inquire into the constitutionality of appointing Regents of the Smithsonian Institute.

Garret Davis offered a resolution, inquiring if our government had, at the present time, diplomatic representatives in Mexico.

The House refused to suspend the rules to receive the resolution.

The bill to increase the pay of Volunteers and Regulars, and give them bounty lands, was passed, as amended, by a vote of 171 to 18.

Mr. Schenck of Ohio, moved a suspension of the rules to introduce his resolutions, withdrawing the army to this side of the Rio Grande. The motion was refused by a vote of 23 to 150.

The Senate amendment to the Treasury Note Bill was agreed to.

The Committee of the Whole took up the Naval Appropriation Bill. There was pending a resolution to close the debate at 1 o'clock, P. M., to-morrow.

THURSDAY, Jan 28.

In SENATE, Mr. Fairfield, from the Naval Committee, reported a bill for building four war steamers.

The army bill was then taken up, the question being on the adoption of Mr. Atchison's amendment. Messrs. Benton and Dayton made a few remarks, and Mr. Jarnigan concluded his speech of yesterday.

Mr. Butler followed Mr. Jarnigan, and was succeeded by Mr. Crittenden; when, the question being taken, the amendment was rejected—yeas 20, nays 30.

Mr. Allen's amendment, to raise 10,000 additional volunteers, was rejected, as also several others.

After considerable discussion, on motion of Mr. Badger, the proviso authorizing the President to appoint officers during the recess of Congress, was stricken out—30 to 18.

The Senate then adjourned.

In the House, the naval appropriation bill was under discussion. Messrs. Ewing and Simmons were the principle speakers.

The House was in session at 5 o'clock, P. M., deciding points of order. Much confusion and disorder prevailed during the day.

FRIDAY, Jan. 29.

In the Senate Mr. Morehead presented a memorial from the editor of a Cincinnati paper, asking Congress to invest him with power to form a company to extend the magnetic telegraph *across the Atlantic Ocean!* Referred to the Post Office Committee.

The Committee on Printing reported against printing sundry memorials of Friends, praying a speedy termination of the war.

The ten regiment bill was then taken up, and Mr. Benton spoke in opposition to the section granting bounty on lands. It would give rise to enormous speculations, and companies would be formed whose agents would follow the army and purchase the rights of soldiers. Such companies are already forming in Philadelphia.

Mr. Corwin made a very spirited reply, and after a long debate by Messrs. Benton, Cass, Rusk, Simmons, Huntington, Calhoun, Brese, Archer, Badger, Hannegan, Butler, Allen, Evans, Westcott, Clayton, Turney, Sevier, Mangum, and others, the amendment was adopted, giving each soldier the option to receive a certificate of six per cent. stock for four hundred dollars, instead of 160 acres of land.

Several other amendments were offered and rejected.

Pending an amendment by Mr. Hannegan on giving eighty acres each to all serving under 12 months, the Senate adjourned.

The House adjourned last night at half past ten o'clock,—the question then pending being a motion to excuse Mr. Ashmun from voting on an appeal from the decision of the chair. This morning the motion to excuse was withdrawn; also the Committee.

Then on motion of Mr. Dromgoole, the Committee of the Whole resumed consideration of the Naval Appropriation bill. Messrs. Sims, of S. C., Payne and Stanton addressed the Committee.

The Committee then proceeded to vote on the amendments. The bill was reported to the House with an amendment including appropriations of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars for a floating dry dock at Pensacola, and fifty thousand each for one at Kittery, and one at Philadelphia, the plan to be determined on by the Secretary of the Treasury. Vote on this amendment, yeas 98, nays 81.

Mr. Cooke, of Tenn., asked the unanimous consent of the House to offer a joint resolution tendering the thanks of Congress to Gen. Taylor, but the House refused to suspend the rules, and adjourned.

In the Maine Farmer, brother Holmes, in speaking of the prospects of the rail-road, says that—

"A very numerously attended meeting was held in Farmington, last week. We were not there, but understood that the question in regard to the advantages of each route were ably discussed by delegates from each section of the country, and that a resolution expressing a preference to the interior route was passed *two* to *one*."

The Doctor would have hit a little nearer the fact, had he said a resolution expressing *a favorable opinion* of the interior route, *not a preference*, as the resolution contains no comparison between the *two* routes. As to the vote of *two* to *one*, we understand the precise state of the vote was 22 for the resolution, and 11 against it. Not a very "numerous" vote for a county mass meeting which was "numerously attended," certainly.

We understand that the people of Franklin became fully satisfied after the discussion, that neither of the proposed roads would afford them any particular accommodation, and that their *true* interest would be consulted by *reserving their means*, to be appropriated hereafter for the construction of a road which should open for them a direct communication with the principal markets on this river and west. Hence the very small vote of this "numerously attended meeting." [Age.

MEANNESS. A case of meanness is related of a lawyer of Vermont. Having been detained in the county town several days, by a suit in court, and not wishing to incur any unnecessary expense for the arrangement of his toilet, he went into a dry goods store, and borrowed a pair of wooden pocket combs, used them during the term of court, and actually returned them to the merchant when court adjourned.

Another instance of this despicable quality, bordering on sacrilege, has been told to us. A man who had just married his second wife, and was brushing up his house, so as to have it in keeping with such an event, took the coffin-plate of his first wife to an engraver, and wanted to know how much it would cost to erase the inscription thereon, and put in its place his own *name*, so that he might use it for a door-plate! The original cost of the plate, inscription and all, did not exceed one dollar! This is an actual fact; and all the parties reside in Springfield. [Springfield Republican.

NEW PROFESSORSHIP. Among the best acts which have been performed by any Board of Trustees, is the establishment of a Chair in the University of Alabama, to be devoted to Geology and Agricultural Chemistry.

The Professor of Geology and Agricultural Chemistry is intended to be something more than a mere college officer. The Board design to make it a part of his specific duty to undertake a geological survey of the State; and for that purpose they all

The Maine Farmer; A Family Newspaper, Devoted to Agriculture, The Arts, Literature, General Intelligence, &c. &c.

Foreign News.

[From the Boston Papers.]

ARRIVAL OF THE HIBERNIA.

The Royal Mail Steamship Hibernia, Ryrie, was telegraphed at 20 minutes past six o'clock Monday morning, and arrived at her dock a few minutes past seven, bringing news up to the 5th inst., being 27 days later than that received by previous arrivals.

The Hibernia had 107 passengers to Halifax, left nine and took in ten, making 108 to this port. Among them are the Earl of Elgin, the new Governor General of Canada, the Hon. E. Lascelles, Lord Mark Kerr, and the Hon. A. Egerton. She had $2,600,000 in specie, consigned to merchants in this city and New York. Of this amount, nearly $1,000,000 came through the house of Harnden & Co.

The Hibernia has met with severe gales and very rough weather, which has prolonged her voyage to about the average of January passages for the past six years.

A new iron steamer, Sarah Sands, Captain Thompson, 1300 tons register, 200 horse power, was advertised to leave Liverpool on the 18th Jan. for New York.

The commercial news is of considerable importance, and cotton, flour and grain have experienced a decided rise. The cotton report for the week ending Dec. 17, rules at 3s 8d per pound advance, but in the first part of the following week it declined 1-4d, but again took a rise and prices were replaced to 1-8d of the highest position during the previous week. During the week ending Dec. 31, there was a further rise of 1-4d, and up to Jan. 4th this price was maintained.

Flour, wheat and Indian corn market has been buoyant, and prices have advanced considerably; for the last week the demand has been greatly on the increase. Wilmer and Smith's European Times says, that American wheat flour and Indian corn, have been gradually rising; so that comparing present with the quotations of Dec. 4, we find the rise to be as follows: Wheat, 1s 6d per 70 lbs; flour, 4s 7d per barrel; Indian corn, 12s to 14s per 480 lbs; corn meal 5s per barrel. In speaking of the provision market the same paper has the following: This is becoming a matter of importance to our American friends.—Hitherto we have depended upon Ireland for our supplies of cured provisions, but the failure of the potato crop has this season limited them to a very great extent; and several of the most eminent curers in that country have emigrated to America and have already sent home small supplies of sweet and well saved beef and bacon, neatly cut and packed, which at once found ready buyers, at rates equal, in some few instances higher, than those paid for prime samples of Irish.

The money market has been quiet, and with little fluctuation since our last advices. The export of gold, which has commenced, gives rise to some uneasiness in the minds of capitalists, and the present state of the exchanges adds to it; but for our own parts, says Wilmer & Smith, we believe that the drain upon the coffers of the bank will not be to any great extent.

Parliament was to be convened on the 19th inst, and impression prevailed in some quarters that the Government will introduce, in the forthcoming session, a grand scheme of national education, and a few remarks which fell from Lord Morpeth at a Diocsan meeting in Yorkshire a few days ago, is construed to favor the belief.

The question has been again mooted about prohibiting the use of grain in distillation. In the present food prospects of the country, all such suggestions receive attention and deserve them.

The Ship Alliance, Tucker, of Wiscasset, Maine, says Wilmer & Smith's Times, sailed from this port for Charleston, S. C., on the 11th of Oct. last, arrived there in 23 days, discharged, loaded, and arrived off Liverpool Bar on the 28th of Dec., after a passage of 24 days; thus completing her voyage out and home in the short space of 78 days.

Information has just been received from Egypt by a respectable mercantile house in Belfast, that the overflowing of the Nile has carried away 93 villages in Lower Egypt with all the produce contained, including a very large quantity of flax. The Government has set vigorously to work to repair the dykes.

TURKEY. Letters from Moussul state that the monster Bedherhan Bey is continuing his horrible atrocities.

"A tribe of pastoral Nestorians called the Khozani, who have hitherto escaped the savage fury of the Kurdish chief, have been his last victims. Bedherhan Bey demanded 25,000 sheep of the dunga, or head shepherd of the Khozina. The dunga, in the hope of inducing him to moderate his demand, repaired to the Kurdish Camp, and offered half the number. Bedherhan Bey, so far from accepting the proposition, had the dunga seized and flung down a precipice; then, with the bleeding and mangled body borne before him he marched into the territory of the Khozina. In a few days the whole country was laid waste with fire and sword. Sixty-seven villages were pillaged and then burnt. At a place called Khabour, he murdered 800 persons in cold blood. The most horrible cruelties were everywhere perpetrated by these monsters. Mar Johannah, the second patriarch, was impaled alive. Several Nestorians, particularly the priests, had oil poured over their bodies, and were then roasted before a slow fire, amidst the jeers and savage yells or their tormentors.'

THE CAUCASSIANS. The news from Trebezonde and Tiflis is of a very interesting character. It states that the announcements in the Russian Journals of a victory gained over Schamyl were untrue. He had, by acting on the Fabian system, refusing a general engagement, harrassed and literally defeated the Russian generals.

ITALY. Advices from Rome to Dec. 24th, say:

"The Pope does not proceed with his proposed reforms with all the activity that could be desired, but nevertheless, he is advancing, and that is something. His letter to the Bishops Christendom is not at all the document that was expected from so enlightened a man. It is full of denunciations against philosophy, against questioning the Pope's infallibility, &c.

Rome has been visited by terrible inundations. The distress is great, the amount of property destroyed, serious. The Jews have been the greatest sufferers by the overflowing of the Tiber, but the new Pope has mitigated their sufferings by his purse and his personal exertions."

In Portugal the civil war continues. Some battles have been fought, but nothing decisive has occurred.

In Prussia, the government has, in order to check the emigration to America decided that the crown lands in Prussia and Posen, of which the leases fall on during the years of 1847, 1848 and 1849, shall be set apart for persons who would be otherwise disposed to emigrate.

DISTRESS IN BELGIUM. In consequence of the distress in the environs of Ghent, Alost, and Oudenarde, the influx of mendicants towards Brussels is so great that guards are placed at the Port de Flandre to prevent these unfortunate beings from entering the capital!

From France there is nothing interesting. It is rumored that Louis Phillippe has demanded a Congress of the powers of Europe, with a view of his laying before them the whole circumstances connected with the Montpensier marriage, and also the position in which he finds himself placed with the other Courts of Europe, especially the Court of St. James.

The French Government has authorised American corn imported into England to be brought to France in British vessels. This has caused great dissatisfaction to the shipping interest.

We notice by an advertisement in Willmer & Smith's Liverpool Times, that a new iron steamship, the "Sarah Sands," W. C. Thompson, commander, was to sail from Liverpool for New York on the 18th of January. She is 1300 tons register, and 200 horse power, and is said to be fitted up with unusual splendor. [Traveller.

LATER FROM BRAZOS.

By the arrival at New Orleans, on the 17th of January, of the U. S. steamer *Eudora*, from Brazos on the 12th, the N. O. Commercial Times had intelligence of considerable interest from the seat of War.

The Eudora brought Mr. Hammond, bearer of despatches from Gen. Scott, for Washington, several officers of the army and navy and seventy-five discharged soldiers.

Capt. Wilcox, of the Eudora, reports that the steamer Giraffe was lost on the 7th inst, in a heavy norther, 50 miles south of the mouth of the Rio Grande, when four persons perished; the vessel being a total loss. Capt. Eldridge and son had arrived at the Brazos.

Gen. Scott was at Brazos on the 12th inst., and would there remain a few days, when it was expected he would leave for Tampico or Victoria, having sent an express to Gen. Taylor, informing him that he would meet him at either place.

The Matamoros Flag contains a letter from a correspondent at Camargo, dated Jan. 3d, which mentioned that Col. Croghan had gone to Texas to raise a regiment of Rangers to serve during the war. The writer expresses his strong belief that a battle had been fought on the day previous, (on the 2d inst.) near Victoria, between Gen. Quitman and Urrea. The report, however, needs confirmation.—Gen. Taylor, with 3000 regulars, was six days behind Gen. Quitman. Gen. Worth was still at Saltillo, having been reinforced by three regiments of volunteers, from Ohio, Kentucky and Indiana. Gen. Wool was in camp fifteen miles from Saltillo on the road to San Luis Potosi, waiting orders.

The writer adds:

"Santa Anna can, if deemed expedient, reinforce Urrea (by the Tula pass) with a large force. Mexicans inform me that such is Santa Anna's intention, thinking to draw Generals Worth and Wool from Saltillo, when he would immediately occupy that place. Fifteen hundred lancers are now hovering around Gen. Wool's encampment, waiting a favorable opportunity to strike.

Our troops still continue to suffer from the chills and fevers at every post."

Mr. Gillespie, recently a prisoner at San Luis de Potosi, had been discharged by Santa Anna, and had returned to Matamoros. He reports the number of troops at San Luis, at 27,000, with 10,000 more in the neighborhood. This large force was under constant drill, and many foreign officers were said to be engaged in the service. Great enthusiasm and the most perfect subordination prevailed in the Mexican lines.

The Matamoros Flag says:

"The message of President Salas to the Mexican Congress is said to have been received in this city, but the recipients of it, if there are any, show a reluctance to let us know its tenor, or what it recommends. Rumor gives out, that it presents to Congress a deplorable state of affairs—holds out no hope that the country can impede the march of the Americans upon the capital, and recommends that no time be lost in proposing to the United States to enter into peaceful negotiations for a settlement of the difficulty. This rumor gains a coloring of truth from what we hear stated as a fact, that a despatch was sent to Gen. Worth from San Luis, notifying him that the Mexican Congress had agreed to receive a Minister to treat upon honorable terms."

There is reason to doubt the truth of these rumors. There is perhaps little reason to doubt that the state of Mexican affairs is sufficiently deplorable; but the Mexicans are used to such things. Their willingness to settle the quarrel with the United States, by a treaty of peace and concession such as our Government would demand, is altogether less probable. [Traveller.

IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO. Up to the last accounts the Mexican Congress had not acted upon our proposition for peace. So says the Picayune. But on the other hand, the New Orleans Commercial Times, which has also received letters, states that the proposal has been rejected, only nineteen members voting to entertain it:—

"A few days before the question was brought to a vote, a caucus meeting was held by a number of members of Congress, comprising a majority of that body, at which Gomez Farias presided, when a resolution was unanimously adopted that all present should take an oath to vote against any proposition of peace which might be made by the United States, and to reject any mediation on the part of a foreign Power so long as a single United States soldier stood upon the territory of Mexico, or an armed vessel blockaded her ports."

IMPORTANT DECISION. A slave belonging to Louis Aime Pigneyguy, was yesterday declared to be free in consequence of having been taken to France. [N. O. Pic., 10th.

This is in accordance with decisions which have frequently been made here, and with which the South has never been satisfied. If a slave be brought by his master, voluntarily, into this State, his shackles fall off at once. Slavery cannot exist here for a moment. And it is so with every free State, and with every country where slavery is not recognized. The decision in New Orleans goes farther, however, than our decisions have gone, or can go. It establishes the important fact, that the freedom which a slave thus acquires, by the voluntary act of his master, shall avail him permanently, and that if he, of his own choice, shall afterwards return to a slave State, he shall not again be subject to bondage. [Traveller.

INDIAN MASSACRE. The St. Louis papers report, on the authority of a letter received from Council Bluffs, dated the 17 of Dec. a terrible massacre of the women and children of the Omaha Indians. It took place at Wood's Bluff, on the nights of the 12th and 13th of November, by a war party of the Sioux. *Seventy three* are said to have been killed and *nineteen* mortally wounded.

SICKNESS OF NEW YORK. We are informed that there never was a time when coughs, colds, neuralgia, &c. were so prevalent in this city as they are at present, and that the same remark applies to Washington, Philadelphia, and other cities. In Washington especially, the season has been thus far remarkably prolific of sickness. The physicians of that city have noticed that the winter preceding the first appearance of the cholera in 1832, was in every respect similar to the present one, both in the variations of temperature and the influences that the sudden transitions from heat to cold exercised on the constitution. [N. Y. Herald.

HORRIBLE STATEMENTS. The Burlington (Vt.) Gazette states that a workman on the Central Railroad was killed, last week, by the closing of a seam in a rock, which received his legs and the lower part of his body, and no power was able to extricate him. He begged to be released from his agony, and it was resolved to open a vein and bleed him to death, which was accordingly done.

The Boston Times relates a similar case which is said to have occurred at Brookline, yesterday, on the Long Pond Water Works. The fissue of a rock in which he stood, closed upon him, and caught the unhappy man just above the hips and held him fast. He could not be taken out except by being torn to pieces, and in the meantime his cries were most agonizing. A consultation was held, and it was decided to open a vein and bleed him to death.

Another accident of similar character is reported to have taken place at Weston. [Budget.

TAKE THE NEWSPAPERS. In a neighboring town, last fall, at the time of the rise in flour, a grocer who had a stock of the article on hand, readily sold it out to his better informed customers at the old prices; but when he proceeded to purchase a new stock, he found to his surprise and chagrin that he had been *retailing* flour for a fortnight at fifty cents per barrel less than he could purchase at *wholesale*. His misfortune arose entirely from his not taking a paper, which would have kept him advised of the state of the market. [Traveller.

GEN. TAYLOR'S LETTER.

The last New York Express contains a letter from Gen. Taylor, addressed to a friend in New York, the whole of which we should be glad to transfer to our columns; but its length forbids. It is very apparent from this letter, that Gen. Taylor has been environed with very serious difficulties in his attempts to carry out the views of the Administration, and that his attempts have not always been perfectly satisfactory to the powers at Washington. The following extract furnishes a very satisfactory answer to the objections which have been made to the terms of the capitulation at Monterey:

"The proposition on the part of Gen. Ampudia, which had much to do in determining my course in the matter, was based on the ground that our government had proposed to his to settle the existing difficulties by negotiations, (which I knew was the case, without knowing the result,) which was then under consideration by the proper authorities, and which he (Gen. Ampudia) had no doubt would result favorably as the whole of his people were in favor of peace. If so, I considered the farther effusion of blood not only unnecessary, but improper.

"Their force was also considerably larger than ours; and from the size and position of the place, we could not completely invest it, so that the greater portion of their troops, if not the whole, had they been disposed to do so, could, any night, have abandoned the city, at once entered the mountain passes, and effected their retreat,—do what we could. Had we been put to the alternative of taking the place by storm (which there is no doubt we should have succeeded in doing,) we should, in all probability, have lost fifty or one hundred men killed, besides the wounded,—which I wished to avoid, as there appeared to be a prospect of peace, even if a distant one. I also wished to avoid the destruction of women and children which must have been very great, had the storming process been resorted to. Besides, they had a very large and strong fortification, a short distance from the city, which, if carried with the bayonet, must have been taken at great sacrifice of life; and, with our limited train of heavy or battering artillery, it would have required twenty or twenty-five days to take it by regular approaches.

"That they surrendered a place nearly as strong as Quebec, well fortified under the direction of skilful engineers—their works garnished with forty-two pieces of artillery, abundantly supplied with ammunition, garrisoned by 7000 regular and 2000 irregular troops, in addition to some thousand citizens capable of (and no doubt actually) bearing arms, and aiding in its defence—to an opposing force of half their number, scantily supplied with provisions, and with a light train of artillery—is among the unaccountable occurrences of the time."

General Taylor is decidedly opposed to carrying the war beyond Saltillo in that direction. In his view, the proper course, if a peace must be conquered by taking the capital, is to march to Vera Cruz, take that place, and then march directly on Mexico. But he thinks this would require twelve months time, and doubts whether the conquest would pay for the treasure and blood that it would cost.

The General next details what he considers the most judicious course to be pursued under existing circumstances—his letter is dated the 9th of November:

"It seems to me the most judicious course to be pursued on our part would be to take possession, at once, of the line we would accept by negotiation, extending from the Gulf of Mexico to the Pacific, and occupy the same, or keep what we already have possession of; and that, with Tampico, (which I hope to take in the course of the next month, or as soon as I can get the means of transportation,) will give us all on this side of the Sierra Madre, and, as soon as I occupy Saltillo, will include six or seven States or provinces, thus holding Tampico, Victoria, Monterey, Saltillo, Mouclova, Chihuahua, (which I suppose Gen. Wool has possession of by this time,) Santa Fe and the Californias,—and say to Mexico, "Drive us from the country!"—throwing on her the responsibility of carrying on offensive war; at the same time closely blockading all her ports on the Pacific and the Gulf."

Such a course, Gen. T. thinks, would soon bring the Mexicans to terms.

Without large reinforcements—say ten or fifteen thousand—he considers it unsafe to proceed beyond Saltillo, which is more than 200 miles beyond our depots on the Rio Grande.

In relation to the contemplated move on San Luis Potosi, Gen. Taylor says:

"From Saltillo to San Luis Potosi, the next place of importance on the road to the city of Mexico, is three hundred miles,—one hundred and forty badly watered, where no supplies of any kind could be procured for men or horses. I have informed the War Department that 20,000 efficient men would be necessary to insure success if we move on that place,—(a city containing a population of 60,000, where the enemy could bring together and sustain, besides the citizens, an army of 50,000) a force which, I apprehend, will hardly be collected by us with the train necessary to feed it, as well as to transport various other supplies, particularly ordnance and munitons of war."

It is most manifest from this private letter, that Gen. Taylor's views do not perfectly harmonize with what appear to be those of the Administration at Washington; and the letter gives considerable countenance to the rumors which have for sometime prevailed, that Gen. T. would retire from the command of our forces in Mexico on the arrival of Gen. Scott. [Traveller.

POMOLOGICAL. A few *arguments* in favor of the Pomological Society, which has recently been organized at Augusta by fruit growers in Maine, were presented to us a few days since; and we give in that we are practically convinced. They were presented by Wm. Nichols, Esq., of Searsport, in five different specimens of apples, such as were just suited to our "tastes." Mr. Nichols has a splendid fruit orchard, and finds it one of the most valuable parts of his farm. It is quite as economical to have choice fruit as that which is valueless. Will not our farmers make some improvements in this respect. [Signal.

VOLUNTEERS. By the report of the Adjutant General, just made in answer to a call from Congress, it appears that the whole number of Volunteers mustered into the service under the act of May 13st, 1846, was 998 officers and 22,950 non-commissioned officers and privates. Of these, 57 have been killed, 19 mortally wounded, 672 died of disease, 2,202 have been discharged for inability caused by disease, and 331 have deserted.

THE SUSPENSION BRIDGE over Niagara River, near the Falls, is to be a stupendous work—800 feet long, and 200 feet above the river. Books for subscription to the stock have been opened in Canada, and the promoters of the undertaking have sanguine hopes of ultimate success.

SPECIE BY THE HIBERNIA. We are informed by the purser of the Hibernia that she brought from Liverpool £500,000, of which £190,000, in gold, is consigned to Harnden & Co. The Hibernia also brings £20,000 from Halifax. [Traveller.

RUMORED DEFALCATION. The Portland Advertiser states that Captain Woodman Hunt, master of brig Cyclops of that city, is said to have recently absconded from Mobile, taking with him some $4000 of the vessel's funds. He has hitherto sustained a good character.

FLORIDA CIGARS. They raise tobacco in Florida, the flavor of which is said to be equal to that of Havana. Mr. Henry Floyd, who has a plantation near Jacksonville, raises the tobacco and manufactures cigars for the market, and finds the pursuit extremely profitable.

A VETERAN HORSE. A horse belonging to Mr. S. Thorn of Utica, died on the 3d of December, aged *thirty-eight* years. It is very seldom that a horse attains this age.

SWALLOWS IN THE MUD—FUNNY NOTIONS. If one half of the world knew what absurd ideas the other half are cherishing, we fully believe they would laugh themselves to death. Many years ago, when we were only a "shaver," as the juveniles are called in certain parts of the country, we remember to have been told, in answer to the inquiry where the swallows went when winter came, that they dove into the mud of ponds and rivers, and there slept till spring. We never supposed that any body believed it, however, until noticing a sort of controversy going on between the editor of the Maine Farmer and some other paper in the same State, in which the latter takes this very ground, seriously, and without any stifled chuckles, or veiled grins, such as indicate that a man is spinning a yarn. As evidence in the case, he relates that Matthew St. Clair Clarke, late clerk of the House of Representatives, and several members of Congress, were witnesses of the diving into the mud of a flock of martins one autumn afternoon, an account of which they published at the time. As far as this evidence goes, we do not suppose it more strange that a member of Congress should be willing to swear that he saw martins dive into the bottom of a frog pond, than that he saw the moon with four horns, or any other equally marvellous sight, such as some members of Congress do often see. But that any man should believe such a story, or such a fact, is about as marvellous as the thing itself; and proves that he is qualified to take a freshman's degree, at least, in the nearest lunatic asylum.

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MARKETS.

AUGUSTA PRICE CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY HODGE, HANLEN AND COMPANY.

ASHES, per 100 lbs.		PROVISIONS,	
Pot,	4 @ 6	Pork, round hogs,	4½ @ 6
BEANS,		Clear salt do.	7 @ 9
White,	83 @ 1 12	Beef, ox,	4 00 @ 4 50
Pea,	1 00 @ 1 12	do. cow,	3 00 @ 3 50
FLOUR,	7 25 @ 7 50	Butter,	13 @ 15
GRAIN,		Lard,	8 @ 10
Corn,	70 @ 80	Cheese,	6 @ 8½
Oats,	30 @ 33	Mutton,	2 @ 3
Wheat,	00 @ 1 00	Chickens,	6 @ 7
Rye,	00 @ 1 00	Geese,	4 @ 5
Barley,	40 @ 50	Eggs,	14 @ 15
Peas, field,	50 @ 75	Apples, dried,	3 @ 4
HAY, loose,	7 00 @ 10 00	do. cooking,	20 @ 25
SEED,		do. winter,	42 @ 45
Clover,	7 @ 8	Potatoes,	37 @ 55
Flax seed,	1 00 @ 1 25	MEAL,	
H. Grass,	1 50 @ 1 75	Indian,	70 @ 75
Red top,	50 @ 75	Rye,	00 @ 1 25
PLASTER PARIS,		WOOL,	
Per ton,	6 00 @ 6 00	Fleece,	19 @ 22
LIME,		Pulled,	00 @ 25
Thomaston, new ins.	70 @ 80	Woolskins,	25 @ 60

BOSTON MARKET, Jan. 30.

FLOUR.—The trade have operated pretty freely since our last report, and the light stock of Genesee for the season has led to some further slight advance in prices, the Market closing at $5,75 @ 5,87 for Genesee, and $5,68 @ 5,75 for Michigan and Ohio. The other transactions consist of 1500 @ 2000 bbls Georgetown, 5,50 cash and 6 days, 5,62½ @ 5,75 ₱ bbl, 4 mos.

GRAIN.—No transactions of importance have been made by the trade—the principal sales of the week have been for foreign shipment, amounting to about 15,000 bushels Corn at 70 @ 71c for white, and 71 @ 72c ₱ bushel for yellow flat, chiefly of the latter. Oats are in better demand; sales of

The Maine Farmer; A Family Newspaper, Devoted to Agriculture, Mechanic Arts, Literature, General Intelligence, &c. &c.

The Muse.

COASTING SONG.

WRITTEN FOR THE EXHIBITION OF CHAUNCY HALL SCHOOL, BOSTON.

Down along the shining snow,
With the torrent's force we go,
Rushing to the goal below,
Like that torrent's fall!
Keep without the fencing rim,
As our glassy course we swim!
If you value life and limb,
List our warning call!

Dark and leaden lowers the sky;
Shivering cower the passers by;
Chilling sadness, silently,
Shed the storm-clouds dun;—
Then rings out our joyous shout,
As we join the merry rout,
When the snow-flakes fly about,—
"Now we shall have fun!"

Some may rein the Arab steed,
Onward urge his headlong speed,
By the flower-bespangled mead,
'Mid the smiles of June.
But the sled-shod sled for me!
And glad voices clear and free,
While snows sparkle brilliantly,
'Neath the silent moon!

Supple are our limbs and strong,
Flying on our sleds along;—
Shout for him who clears the throng,
Dashing merrily!
Time for caution and for care
When our foreheads manhood wear;—
Clear as ice our spirits are;
Then sing cheerfully!

HOW AND WHEN TO WOO,

BY WM. C. BRYANT.

Dost thou idly ask to hear
At what gentle seasons
Nymphs relent, when lovers near
Press the tenderest passion?
Ah! they give their faith too oft
To the careless wooer.
Maidens' hearts are always soft—
Would that men's were truer!

Woo the fair one, when around
Early birds are singing;
When o'er all the fragrant ground,
Early herbs are springing;
When the brookside, bank and grove,
All with blossoms laden,
Shine with beauty, breathe of love—
Woo the timid maiden.

Woo her when, with rosy blush,
Summer's eve is sinking;
When on rills that softly gush,
Stars are softly winking;
When, thro' boughs that knit the bower,
Moonlight gleams are stealing;
Woo her, till the gentle hour
Wakes a gentler feeling.

Woo her, when autumnal dyes
Tinge the woody mountain;
When the drooping foliage lies
In the half-choked fountain:
By the scene that tells how fast —
Youth is passing over,
Warn her, ere her bloom is past,
To secure her lover.

Woo her when the north winds call
At the lattice nightly;
When, within the cheerful hall,
Blaze the faggots brightly;
While the wintry tempest round
Sweeps the landscape hoary,
Sweeter in the car shall sound
Love's delightful story.

The Story-Teller.

[From the Saturday Courier.]

THE PREACHER GENERAL.

A LEGEND OF THE REVOLUTION.

BY GEORGE LIPPARD.

It was a beautiful picture, that quaint old country church, with its rustic steeple and grey walls, nestling there in the centre of a green valley, with the blue sky above, and a grass-grown grave-yard all around it.

It was indeed a fine old church, that Chapel of St. John, and in the quietude of the summer noon, when not a cloud marred the surface of the heavens, not a breeze ruffled the repose of the grave-yard grass. It seemed like a place where holy men might pray and praise, without an earthly care, a worldly thought.

The valley itself was beautiful; one of the fairest of the green valleys of the Old Dominion. A slope of meadow, dotted with trees, a stream of clear cold water, winding along its verge, under the shadow of grey rocks; to the east a waving mass of woodland; to the west a chain of rolling hills, with the blue tops of the Alleghanies seen far away! Was it not a lovely valley, with the quaint old church, smiling in its lap, like a Pilgrim, who, having journeyed afar, came here to rest for a while, amid green fields and swelling hills!

It was a Sabbath noon, in the dark time of the Revolution. Fear was abroad in the land, yet here, to the good old church, came young and old, rich and poor, to listen to the words of life, and break the bread of God.

Yonder, under the rude shed, you may see the wagon of the farmer, and the carriage of the rich man; or looking along this line of trees, you may behold the saddled horses, waiting for their masters. All is silent without the church; a deep solemnity rests upon the Sabbath hour.

Within! Ah, here is indeed an impressive spectacle. Through the deep-silled windows pours the noon-day sun, softened by the foliage of trees. Above is the dark ceiling, supported by heavy rafters; yonder the altar, with the cross and sacred letters, I. H. S., gleaming in the light; and all around, you behold the earnest faces of the crowded assemblage.

The prayers have been said, those prayers of the Episcopal church, which, gathered from the Book of God, flow forever in a fountain of everlasting beauty in ten thousand hearts—the prayers have been said, the hymn-notes have died away, and now every voice is hushed, every face is stamped with a marble stillness.

A few moments pass, and then behold this picture:

Old men and young maidens are kneeling around the altar—yes, the forms of robust manhood and mature womanhood are prostrate there. Along the railing, which describes a crescent around the altar, they throng with heads bent low and hands clasped fervently.

They are about to drink the Wine of the Redeemer—to eat the Bread of God.

Is it not a lovely scene? The white hairs of the old men, the brown tresses of the young girls, the sunburnt visages of those well-formed young men, the calm faces of the matrons, all touched by the flitting sunbeam.

Look! Amid that throng a dusky negro kneels, his swart visage seen amid the pale faces of his white brethren.

All is silent in the church. Those who do not come to the altar, kneel in reverence and yonder you may see the slaves, clustering beside the church-porch, with uncovered heads and forms bent in prayer.

All is silent in the church, and the Sacrament begins.

The Preacher stands there, within the railing, with the silver goblet gleaming in one hand, while the other extends the plate of consecrated bread.

His tall form, clad in the flowing robes of his office, towers erect, far above the heads of the kneeling men and women, while his bold countenance, with high brow, and clear dark eyes, strike you with an impression of admiration. He is a noble-looking man, with an air of majesty, without pride; intellect, without vanity; devotion, without cant.

Tell me, as he moves along yonder, dispensing the wine and bread, while his deep, full voice, fills the church with the holy words of the Sacrament—tell me, does he not honor his great office, this Preacher of noble look and gleaming eyes?

Look! how fair hands are reached forth to grasp the cup, how manly heads bow low, as the bread of life passes from lip to lip. Not much whining here, not much strained mockery of devotion, but in every face you see the tokens of a sincere and honest religion.

The Preacher passes along, bending low, as he places the goblet to the red lips of yonder maiden, or extends the bread to the white-haired man by her side. Meanwhile, his sonorous voice fills the church:

—*And as they were eating,* JESUS *took bread and blessed it, and break it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, Take, eat, this is my body.*

And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of it, for this is my blood of the New Testament, which is shed for many for the remission of sins.——

As you gaze upon the scene, a holy memory seizes upon your soul.

The quiet church, the earnest faces of the spectators, the sunlight stealing through the deep-silled windows, over the group of kneeling men and women, who, in this time of blood and war, have met to celebrate the Supper of their Lord; the tall Preacher passing before the altar, the goblet gleaming in his hand—This is the scene which is now present with you.

The memory?

Ah, that is of a far-gone day, some seventeen centuries ago, when in the fragrant chamber of Jerusalem, Jesus looked around, with his eyes of eternal love, and shared the cup and bread, with his faithful Eleven, while beloved John looked silently into his face, and black-browed Judas scowled at his shoulder. Yes, the Memory seizes upon you now, and you hear his tones, you see his face, the low deep tones flowing with eternal music, the face of God-head, with its eyes of unutterable beauty.

Now the Sacrament is over, yet still the men and women are kneeling there.

The Preacher advances, and stands in front of his people, with the silver cup in his hand. A slight breeze ruffles the folds of his robes, and tosses his dark hair back from his brow.

He is about to speak on a subject of deep interest, for his lip is compressed, his brow wears a look of gloom. Every man, woman and child, in that crowded church, listens intently for his first word; the negroes come crowding around the church-porch; the communicants look up from their prayers.

The words of the Preacher were uttered in a tone that thrilled every heart:

"There is a time to preach, to pray, to fight!" He paused, looking from face to face, with his flashing eyes.

"The time to preach is gone, the time to pray is past, the time to fight has come!"

You could see his stature dilate, his eye fire, as he thundered through the church—*"the time to fight has come!"*

The silver goblet shook in his quivering hands. With one impulse the congregation started to their feet. With the same movement the kneeling communicants arose. These strange words burned like fire-coals at every heart.

"Yes," thundered the Preacher, "Yes, my brothren, when we preach again, it must be with the sword by our side—when we pray, it must be with the rifle in our hands! I say the time to fight has come! for at this hour your land is red with innocent blood, poured forth by the hirelings of the British King. For at this moment the voices of dead men call from the battle-field, and call to you! They call you forth to the defence of your homes, your wives and little ones! At this moment, while the noonday sun falls calmly on your faces, the voices of your brothers in arms pierce this lonely valley, and bid you seize the rifle, for your country and your God!"

Bold words were these, majestic the bearing of the Preacher, eloquent his look, fierce as flame-coals his ringing voice!

A deep murmur swelled through the church—a wild, ominous sound—and then all was still again.

"My brethren, we have borne this massacre long enough. Now, our country, our God, our dead brethren call to us. Now, our wives look in our faces, and wonder why we delay to seize the sword; nay, our little ones appeal to us, for protection against the robber and assassin. Come, my friends, I have preached with you, prayed with you—with you I have eaten the Saviour's body and drank his blood. Now, by the blessing of God, I will lead you to battle. Come, in the name of that country which now bleeds beneath the Invader's feet—in the name of the dead, who gave their lives in this holy cause—in the name of the God who made you, and the Saviour who redeemed you—I say come! To arms! The time to fight is here!"

Did you ever see the faces of a crowd change, like the hues of the ocean in storm? Did you ever hear the low, deep, moaning of that ocean, when the storm is about to break over its bosom?

Then may you have some idea of the wild agitation which ran like electric fire through this quaint old chapel of St. John, as the preacher stood erect, with the goblet held in his extended hand, his brow flushed with a warm glow and his eyes gleaming fire.

"The time to fight is here," he said, as with a sudden movement he flung his sacerdotal robe from his form, and stood disclosed before his congregation, arrayed in warrior costume.

Yes, from head to foot, his proud form was clad in the blue uniform of the Continental host, while the pistols protruded from his belt, and the sword shone by his side.

At that sight, a murmur arose, a wild hurrah shook the church.

"To arms!" arose like thunder on the Sabbath air.

And then there was one wild impulse, quivering through each manly breast, as each heart beat with the same pulsation. They came rushing forward, those robust forms; they clustered around the altar, eagerly reaching forth their hands to sign the paper, which the Preacher laid upon the Sacramental table. In that crowd were old men with white hair, and boys with beardless chins, all moved by the impulse of the hour. The women, too, were there, urging their brothers, their husbands, to sign their names to the Preacher's muster-roll, and become soldiers for their Country and their God.

The sunlight fell over the wild array of faces, glowing with emotion, and revealed the light forms of the women passing through the crowd, while the Preacher stood alone, with the paper in one hand and his good sword in the other.

Softly came the summer breeze through the windows; brilliantly in the sunlight glittered the Cross and the holy letters—I. H. S.

Still the Preacher stood there, that proud flash upon his brow, that deep satisfaction gleaming from his dark eye.

"Now," said he, gazing upon the stout forms which encompassed him like a wall, "now let us pray God's blessing on our swords!"

As one man they knelt.

The Preacher, attired as he was in the blue and buff uniform, knelt in their midst, clasping his sword in his hand, while his deep voice arose in prayer to God.

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That night, through a road that led between high rocks, three hundred brave men, mounted on gallant steeds, went forth to join the Army of Washington.

At their head, riding a grey steed, his tall form clad in the blue and buff uniform, was their leader, who, with compressed lip and gleaming eye, led them on to battle.

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It was the darkest hour of the battle of Germantown, when a gallant warrior, clad in the Continental uniform, and mounted on a grey steed, was surrounded by a crowd of British soldiers.

All day long, that American General had gone through the ranks of battle, at the head of his brave men. Side by side with Washington and Wayne, he had rushed upon the British bayonets. One by one, he had seen his gallant band measure their graves upon the fatal field. Now he was alone—the last in the dread retreat.

All around was smoke and mist. Chew's house was seen to the East, looming grandly through the gloom. The American Army were in full retreat, while this solitary warrior, mounted on his grey warhorse, looking from side to side, beheld nothing but scarlet uniforms and British bayonets. At his back, towards the North, was a high wall, built of massive stone, a wall the most gallant steed might essay to leap in vain. That warrior's horse was brave, his blood was full of fire, but he recoiled from that terrible leap.

The soldier on the grey steed was a prisoner.

The British encircled him, their bayonets pointed at his breast, while his dark eye moved from face to face.

A soldier advanced to secure the victim; he was a gallant fellow, his brown hair waving in thick curls around his ruddy face. He advanced, when the American soldier gazed in his face with a look of deep compassion, and muttered a prayer. The hand of the Briton was extended to grasp the bridle rein of the grey steed, when the American suddenly drew his pistol from the holster and fired.

A moment passed—the smoke cleared away.—There, on the moist earth, bleeding slowly to death, lay the handsome Briton—but the prisoner?

Look yonder to the South? There, through the folds of mist you may see the grey horse and his rider. Bullets whistle in the air, but he does not fall. Still the gallant steed keeps on his career. Right through the British army, right through the hail of lead, and the gleam of bayonets, dashes the grey warhorse, the mist wreathing like a cloak around his rider's form.

Now he turns, yes, to the North again. The band of soldiers look up from the corse of their deadcomrade, and behold the American soldier dashing along the road, right in front of their path. They raise their muskets—they fire. The American soldier looks back and smiles, and passes on.

The white cloud receives him into its folds.

Yet lo! As he passes on, through smoke and mist, urging his gallant grey to the top of his speed, he sees once more the glare of red uniforms, the flashing of British steel. He is surrounded by a band of dragoons, returning from the pursuit of Washington's army. Again to the South, brave soldier! Again to the South, with the pursuing troopers at his horse's heels. How gallantly he rides—look! You can see his form rising through the mist; by the light of that pistol flash, you can even see the tossing of his plume, white as a snow-flake floating in the sun.

Again to the South through the closely-woven ranks of the British host. Those soldiers look up in wonder at the strange sight—an American officer dashing bravely through their lines unscathed by bullet or sword.

Now doubling on his pursuers, now near Chew's house, now far away in the fields, that brave soldier kept on his flight. God and the mist favored him. At last, after dashing through the British lines, he was riding northward again—his pursuers had lost sight of their victim. He was riding slowly Northward again; his bold steed was covered with blood and foam, when looking ahead, he beheld a wounded man, stretched on the sod, in the agonies of death.

It was the brave young Briton, who had fallen by his shot. A tear was in the eye of the American soldier, as he beheld that pale brow, with its curling brown hair. Perchance the youth had a wife—a sister—in far away England? Or, maybe, even now a mother wept for his return?

Our Continental soldier dismounted; he laid the head of the dying Briton on his knee. He moistened his hot lips with water from his flask.

It was a sad yet lovely sight, to see that brave American, in his blue uniform, kneeling there, with the head of his enemy, the red-coated Briton, resting on his knee.

Then as the dying man looked up, his foe muttered a prayer for his passing soul. As that prayer went up to God, up with its accents of compassion, ascended the soul of the British youth.

The American held a dead body in his arms.

One look at the pale face, and he sprang to his steed. He rejoined the American army, some miles above, but never in all his life did the Preacher-Soldier forget the last look of the dying Briton.

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Another scene from the life of the Preacher-Soldier.

It is night around Yorktown. Yonder, through the gloom, you see dim masses of shadow, creeping along, toward the British entrenchments. Suddenly all is light, and groans and smoke! Suddenly the Continentals start up from darkness into the light of the cannon-glare! Suddenly the sky is traversed by fiery bombs, while the earth shakes with the tread of embattled legions!

Look yonder! A desperate band of American soldiers, with fixed bayonets, advance along the trenches, and spring up the steep ascent, to the very muzzles of British cannon. This is the crisis of the fight. Those cannon spiked, this redoubt carried, and Yorktown is won! Two brave men lead on those soldiers—one, the high browed Alexander Hamilton, the other the Preacher-Soldier! A desperate charge, a wild hurrah, the redoubt is won!

And there, standing in the glare of the cannon, on the very summit of the steep ascent, the flag of stars in one hand, the good sword in the other, the Preacher-Soldier shouts to his comrades, and tells them that Yorktown is won.

He stands there for a moment, and then falls in the trench, his leg shattered by a cannon ball.

Bending over him, by the light of the battle-glare, the brave Hamilton gazes in his pale face, and there, beside the wounded Preacher-Soldier, pens a few hasty words, announcing to the Continental Congress that Yorktown is taken—Cornwallis a prisoner—America a Nation!

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And who was this brave man, who, from the altar of God's Church, preached freedom? Who, the last in the retreat of Germantown, escaped as by a miracle from British bayonets? Who, by a long course of gallant deeds, wreathed his brow with the Hero's laurel? Who was this brave man? How name ye him, who led on the forlorn hope at Yorktown, with the starry banner waving over his head?

Ah, he bore a name which our history loves to cherish, which our literature embalms in her annals, which Religion places among her holiest lights, burning forevermore, by the altar of God!

Pennsylvania is not just to her heroes. She is content to have them do great deeds, but she suffers them to be crowded out of history. While North and South, with untiring devotion, glorify their humblest soldiers, Pennsylvania is content to take but one name from a crowd of patriots, and blazon that name upon the escutcheon of our glory—the name of "Mad" Anthony Wayne.

Now, let us do the Iron State some small justice at last. Now let us select another name of glory from the crowd of heroes. Now let us write upon the column of her fame, side by side with the name of ANTHONY WAYNE, the name of PETER MUHLENBERG, the Preacher-General of the Revolution!

There let them shine forever—there, brother heroes, solemn witnesses of the glory of the Land of Penn—there let them shine, the objects of our reverence and our love—these two great names—PETER MUHLENBERG and ANTHONY WAYNE.

The Reasoning Shoolmaster.

The master of our school was an eccentric pedagogue, very learned as we thought, very formal as we saw, very severe as we felt; and among his eccentricities there was none more laughable and cryable, than his manner of inflicting punishment. It was a maxim with him, that justice should not only be done, but acknowledged; and thus such scenes as the following were of frequent occurrence.

Pedagogue. John Smith!

John. Here sir!

Ped. Come from your "here" hither.

[*John moves slowly and reluctantly up to the rostrum.*] John Smith, you have been guilty of throwing stones, which I forbade. [*John hangs his head disconsolately.*] John Smith, it is of no use looking sorrowfully now, you should have thought of sorrow before you committed the offence, (*reaching down the cane.*) You are aware, John Smith, that those who do evil must be punished. Is it not so?

John. Oh, sir, I will never do it again.

Ped. I hope you will not, John; but as you forgot the prohibition when left to your unassisted memory, the smart of the remembrance now to be administered will be the more likely to prevent any relapse in future. Hold out your hand. [*whack.*]

John. Oh, sir! oh, sir! I will never do it again.

Ped. I hope not; hold out your hand again. [*Whack and screech from John.*] Now, John, you begin to perceive the consequences of disobedience?

John. Oh, yes, sir,—enough sir, enough sir!

Ped. By no means, John. You are somewhat convinced of your error but not yet sensible of the justice of your punishment, and the quantum due to you. Hold out your other hand. [*Whack and scream.*]

John. Mercy, sir, I will never. [*blubbering.*].

Ped. It is all for your good, John: hold out your left hand again. Evenhanded justice! Why don't you do as you're bid, sir, eh? [*A slash across the shoulders.*]

John. Oh! oh!

Ped. That's good boy! [*Whack.*] Now, John, you feel that it is all for your good?

John. Oh, no, sir,—oh, no! it is very bad, sir, very sore.

Ped. Dear me, John. Hold out again, sir. I must convince you that it is justice, and all for your good. [*A rain of stripes on hand and back, John bellowing all the while.*] You must feel it is for your good, my boy!

John. Oh, yes, sir—oh yes s-s-s-s.

Ped. That's a good lad; you're right again.

John. It is all for my good, sir; it is all for my good.

Ped. Indeed it is my dear. There! [*Whack whack.*] Now thank me John. [*John hesitates—whack, whack.*]

John. Ah, ah! Thank you, sir; thank you very much. I will never do it; thank you, sir. Oh, sir, th-a-a-nks.

Ped. That's a dear good boy. Now you may go to your place, and sit down and cry as much as you wish, but without making a noise. And then you must learn your lesson. And, John, you will not forget my orders again. You will be grateful for the instruction I have bestowed upon you. You will feel that Justice is a great and certain principle. You will feel it John. You may see, also, how much your companions may be benefitted by your example. Go and sit down; there's a good boy. John, there are punishments in this school more disgraceful and severe than that you have just undergone.

John, bowing. Yes, sir, thank ye, sir.

HABITS OF SHEEP.—They perseveringly follow their leader wherever he goes. Of this singular disposition, Dr. Anderson informs us he once witnessed a curious instance in the town of Liverpool. A butcher's boy was driving about twenty fat wethers through the town; but they ran down a street, along which he did not want them to go. He observed a scavenger at work with his broom little before them, and called out loudly for him to stop the sheep. The man accordingly did what he could do to turn them back, running from side to side, always opposing himself to their passage, and brandishing his broom with great dexterity; but the sheep, much agitated, pressed forward and at last one of them came right up to the man, who, fearing it was about to jump over his head whilst he was stooping, grasped his broomstick in both hands, and held it horizontally over his head. He stood in this position when he made a spring and jumped fairly over him, without touching the broom. The first had no sooner cleared the impediment, than another followed, and another in quick succession, so that the man, perfectly confounded, seemed to lose all recollection, and stood in the same position till the whole had jumped over him, not one of them attempting to pass on either side, though the street was perfectly clear.

[Illustrations of Natural History.

THE OLD MAIL-COACH. I really hope the day may come when the cruel fate and down fall of coaching will yet be revenged, when railways shall be voted slow, and looked upon as curiosities of a crawling age, when some new "Concentrated Patent Whirlwind Society," with the "Guaranteed Safety Explosive Junction," shall have the day, till the "Imperial Treble-forked Electric" shall cut them out, as steam did the "Tantivy." How short-sighted were we poor earthly mortals when we imagined that the "London and Davenport," or "Halifax and London" fast mails were sufficient for getting along.—These and many more got over the ground at the rate of ten or twelve miles an hour, and were, to my notion, the very beau-ideal of travelling. The make of the old mail was exceedingly handsome, strong, and perfectly unique. The exquisite color, royal arms, with the scarlet uniform of both guard and coachman, gave the equipage quite a distinguished air as you saw it opening on your sight far over the distant hill, as you sat on the "down mail" that was so rapidly giving it the meeting. Who does not recollect the thrilling interest of the scene? Your spirits raised by going at full speed, as "cayenne seasons curry," the shrill, yet sweetly sounding note of the long tin-horn, echoing away far over the lovely country, compared to which all your 'bugles, trumpets and shawms' are veriest discord; the exhilarating, refreshing day in early autumn; the lively nags spinning along; the wheelers in a ten mile trot, with the high-bred leaders galloping and snapping playfully at each other, being so completely within their work; the cross bars merrily swinging to and fro, with a coachman next to you who can lay his silken whip cord under his near leader's ear as lightly as an accomplished angler can cast the smallest moth, as well as explain every point of interest on your delightful journey. Well might the greatest bard and most exquisite judge of life exclaim "What a delightful thing's a turnpike-road!" for so it is, or,—alas! that I should be obliged to say it—was. [Sylvanus' Pedestrian Reminiscences.

HOW THE DEMIJOHNS ARE EMPTIED. It may be satisfactory to some of the "old folks" who sell wine and spirits, to know how their demijohns of choice wine and spirits get emptied occasionally. We, therefore, give the following extract from a temperance address of Rev. Mr. Pomeroy of Bangor. He is speaking of his outward voyage from this country:

In the merchantman in which I sailed, there were three young men, and a lady and her children, who were our fellow passengers. One of the young men was from Boston, about twenty-one years old—one was from Lowell, and the other was an Englishman who had been on a visit to this country, and had concluded to take up his residence here. He was now on his return to England to make preparations for his settlement in America. Before we got out of Boston harbor, I saw that these young men were inclined to have something to drink, and from that time they were drinking day and night during the voyage. I never saw them drunk, but it may be questioned whether they were ever sober during the voyage. The young man from Boston was a clerk, and he would entertain his companions with accounts of his exploits in drinking.—On one occasion he told them, that after the folks had gone home from the store at night, the clerks would get out a demijohn of wine and drink; and thus they used up demijohn after demijohn. They would first smoke and then look for the wine. On being asked if this was not discovered, he said, "Yes, the old folks would find the demijohns empty, but they would say nothing about it."

"But what if they had accused you of making way with it?"

"Oh, then we should have had a grand flare-up, it would have been such an impeachment of character."

THE POOR AND THE RICH. It is customary to estimate at a small amount the sensibilities of the poor, and to paint poverty as a state of life unblest by any of the pious emotions. It is true that poverty too frequently gives rise to a spirit of gloomy desperation; yet we often find among the very poor a strong and cultivated sentiment of natural beauty—a keen sense of rural enjoyment.

Some people are considered great, because they are surrounded by external grandeur, because they have much riches to spend; but let them be stripped of these, which are no part of themselves, and what remains but litleness? Others are great independently of circumstances; in affluence, they are great in moderation, condescension, and benevolence; in poverty, they not only maintain a respectable and genteel appearance, and exemplify the superiority which belongs to enlightened minds, a superiority which the rudest shock of outward circumstances can never shake, but they are great in tranquility, resignation, and contentment. The sentiment is therefore true, that

"Pigmies are pigmies still, though perch'd on Alps,
And pyramids are pyramids in vales."

[Vineyard Gaz.

TIT FOR TAT. The Brooklyn Advertiser indulges in the following bit of gossip. It tells how a tailor outwitted an architect, and, in its way, we have no doubt it is strictly *orthodox:*

A Tailor's Conscience. An Architect of some notoriety, stepped into a tailor's shop the other day with a piece of cloth, and asked the foreman to cut the pattern for a pair of pants. At that moment the owner of the store stepped up and said:

"Sir, I should be happy to furnish you with the design for a pair of pants; but as I belong to an un-orthodox church, I should like to know whether the pants you ask me to furnish you with, are to be seated on an orthodox cushion?"

"Oh," said the architect, "I am orthodox, 'and nothing else.'"

"Then, sir," replied the conscientious tailor, "I cannot cut them, as after 'prayerful consideration' I have concluded not to furnish designs for pants. My conscience will not permit me, belonging as I do to a church other than what you are pleased to term orthodox."

"Up—John," said the tailor to his porter, "and show the gentleman a straight way—for such he prefers—out of the store. I see no difference between an orthodox architect refusing to furnish a design for a church for other than those of his own belief to worship in, and an un-orthodox tailor refusing to furnish the design for a pair of orthodox pants, which would come in contact with an orthodox cushion."

ANCIENT PAPER CURRENCY. In the reign of Mahomed Toghink, of *Delhi*, A. D., 1325, we find the following mention of a paper currency:—"The King, unfortunately for his people, adopted his ideas upon currency from a Chinese custom of using paper on the emperor's credit, with the royal seal appended, in lieu of ready money."

HAVILAND & TUTTLE'S WATER WHEEL.

THE subscribers have lately received a patent for their highly approved Water Wheel, and are prepared to receive orders for the various sizes required for manufacturing purposes. This wheel, which is constructed for the best application of water, will run equally well under water, and from its simplicity will be found to be the most valuable wheel in use. It is not subject to the inconveniences incident to many other wheels, with ice, but may be used at all seasons of the year. By means of an attached regulator this wheel will so control the vent as to use to the best possible advantage, the amount of water, whether the quantity available be a spring freshet or a summer drought, and will operate precisely as well as if it was originally intended for the existing state of water while the wheel is in motion. It will be seen at once that this wheel possesses every requisite for a tide mill, or any mill situated on a stream which is irregular in its head or amount of water.

This wheel is rapidly finding favor with mill wrights and others acquainted with machinery, and we confidently assert that we can furnish a wheel, which, if placed by the side of *any other wheel*, will be found to be by far the most economical, valuable and durable. It may be used on a horizontal or perpendicular shaft, and when constructed of cast iron, its equal for speed and power (with any given quantity of water) is no where to be found. Individuals who are about purchasing, are invited to examine this wheel, and the proprietors are so sanguine of its capability that if it does not fully answer the representations we will refund the money and at our own expense remove the wheel.

Any information relative to this wheel can be obtained of B. F. CHANDLER, Patent Agent, Augusta, or

WEBBER & HAVILAND, Manufacturers, Waterville, or

EBEN'R TUTTLE, Canaan.

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ABDOMINAL SUPPORTERS.

NEW ENGLAND TRUSS MANUFACTORY.

JAMES FREDERICK FOSTER continues to manufacture all the various approved *TRUSSES*, at his old stand, No. 805 Washington street, opposite No. 264, entrance in Temple Avenue, BOSTON, where he has been for the last ten years—and his residence and business being both in the same building, he can be seen at home nearly the whole of the time, day or evening. He has more room and better conveniences for the Truss business than any other person engaged in it in this city or any other.

Also, Abdominal Supporters for Prolapsus Uteri; Trusses for Prolapsus Ani; Suspensory Bags, Knee Caps, Back Boards, Steeled Shoes for deformed feet; Trusses repaired at one hour's notice, and often times made to answer as well as new. The subscriber having worn a truss himself for the last twenty-five years, and fitted so many for the last ten years, feels confident in being able to suit all cases that may come to him.

Convex Spiral Trusses, Dr. Chase's Trusses, formerly sold by Dr. Loech; Trusses of galvanized metal that will not rust, having wooden and copper pads; Read's Spiral Truss; Rundell's do; Solmon's Ball and Socket; Sherman's patent French do; Bateman's do, double and single; Stone's Trusses; also Trusses for children, of all sizes. Marsh's Truss; Dr. Hull's do; Thompson's Ratchet do, and the Shakers' Rocking Trusses may be had at this establishment. Whispering Tubes and Ear Trumpets, that will enable a person to converse low with one that is hard of hearing.

All Ladies in want of Abdominal Supporters or Trusses, waited on by his wife, MRS. CAROLINE D. FOSTER, who has had ten years' experience in the business.

Certificates.

From Dr. John C. Warren of Boston.—Having had occasion to observe that some persons afflicted with hernia have suffered much from the want of skillful workmen in accommodating trusses to the peculiarities of their cases, I have taken pains to inform myself of the competency of Mr. J. Foster to supply the deficiency occasioned by the death of Mr. Heath. After some months of observation of his work, I am satisfied that Mr. Foster is well acquainted with the manufacture of these instruments and ingenious in accommodating them to the variety of cases which occur. I feel myself called upon to recommend him to my professional brethren and to the public as a person well fitted to their wants in regard to these important articles.

JOHN C. WARREN, M. D.

From Dr. Robbins, Roxbury.—Since the death of Mr. John Heath, I have used, in preference to all other trusses, those made by Mr. J. F. Foster of Boston.

P. G. ROBBINS, M. D.

From Dr. Greene, Boston.—I have sent many persons to be fitted with trusses and abdominal supporters by Jas. F. Foster, and he has uniformly given full satisfaction in their application.

The benefit of such instruments is often lost, in consequence of their imperfect construction, and from neglect in properly fitting them; on this account I am in the habit of sending patients to Mr. Foster, confidently believing that he will give them a good article, and see that they are well fitted.

H. B. C. GREENE, M. D.

Boston, April 27, 1846.—The undersigned is familiar with the ability of Mr. J. F. Foster to manufacture trusses, the various kinds of supporters and other apparatus required by invalids, and fully believes that the character of his work will favorably compare with that of other artists.

J. V. C. SMITH, *Ed. Boston Medical Jour.*

Boston, October, 1846. 43

"To the Victor belongs the Spoils!"

ALTHOUGH many preparations in the form of "POPULAR MEDICINES" have been before the public, claiming to give relief, and even cure the most inveterate diseases, yet none have so well answered the purpose as *Dr. Sherman's MEDICATED LOZENGES.* They are speedy able to the taste, easily administered, and from the unprecedented success which they have met with, and the remarkable cures which they have performed, may justly lay claim to the title of *conqueror* over the diseases for which they have been recommended.

Dr. Sherman's *COUGH LOZENGES* cure the most obstinate cases of cough in a few hours. They have cured a large number of persons who have been given up by their physicians and friends, and many who have been reduced to the verge of the grave by spitting blood, consumption and hectic fever, by their use have had the rose of health restored to the haggard cheek, and now live to speak forth the praises of this invaluable medicine.

Dr. Sherman's *WORM LOZENGES* have been proved in more than 400,000 cases to be infallible, in fact the only certain worm destroying medicine ever discovered. Children will eat them when they cannot be forced to take any other medicine, and the benefit thus derived from the administration of medicine to them in this form is great beyond conception. When the breath of the child becomes offensive, and there is picking of the nose, grinding of the teeth during sleep, disturbed dreams, awaking with fright and screaming, paleness about the lips with flushed cheeks, bleeding at the nose, headache, *drowsiness*, starting during sleep, troublesome cough, feverishness, thirst, voracious appetite, sickness at the stomach and bloated stomach—these are among the many prominent symptoms of worms, and can be relieved by these incomparable lozenges. They have never been known to fail.

Dr. Sherman's *CAMPHOR LOZENGES* relieve headache, nervous sick headache, palpitation of the heart, and sickness in a very few minutes. They cure lowness of spirits, despondency, faintness, cholic, spasms, cramps of the stomach, summer or bowel complaints; they keep up the spirits, dispel all the distressing symptoms of a night of dissipation, and enable a person to undergo great mental or bodily toil.

Dr. Sherman's *POOR MAN'S PLASTER* is acknowledged by all who have ever used it to be the best strengthening plaster in the world, and a sovereign remedy for pains and weakness in the back, loins, side, breast, neck, limbs, joints, rheumatism, lumbago, &c. One million a year will not supply the demand. Caution is necessary, as there are many unprincipled persons who would force a spurious article upon the community. Be careful to get Sherman's Poor Man's Plaster, with a *fac simile* of his written name on the back—none others are genuine, and will do more hurt than good.

When such men as the Rev. Darius Anthony, of the Oneida Conference, Rev. Sebastian Streeter of Boston, Revs. Messrs. Dunbar, Hancock, DeForest, Hons. Aaron Clark and B. B. Beardsley, J. Hoxie and D. Fanshaw, Esqs. and a host of names of like reputation can be brought forward to prove the efficacy of Dr. Sherman's preparations, when they are so warmly recommended by the medical profession, and proscribed in their practice, and when such universal approbation follows their use among all classes, we may justly say that the Dr. is not only entitled to the appellation of "*Victor,*" but can fairly lay claim to the patronage of the public, and will receive it.

Sold in Augusta by J. E. LADD, who will supply agents to sell again; and sold by one agent in most of the towns and villages in the State of Maine. eop19

SOMETHING NEW! NO HUMBUG

Pitts' Corn and Cob Mill.

NOW state, for the benefit of farmers, mill owners, and all others who feel any interest in the economy of feeding horses, cattle, sheep and hogs, that I have constructed a mill to grind cobs and corn, which is completely adapted to the wants of the farmers. It is simple in construction, durable, and not liable to get out of order. It occupies but little room, and can be operated by horse, steam, or water power—requiring much less of either to do the work, than *any other mill in the United States.*

In commendation of my mill, the Editor of the "Cultivator," published at Albany, N. Y., says: "Its advantages are, 1. Great simplicity of construction, not being liable to get out of order, but in case of injury, readily repaired. 2. Portableness, occupying less space than the common grindstone used by farmers. 3. The facility with which it will grind corn and cobs in any condition; its peculiar construction enabling it to work equally well whether the corn is in a damp, green or dry state. 4. Its adaptedness to grinding shelled corn, coffee, peas or beans, without any change of gear. 5. The grain is not heated in being ground, thus obviating the tendency of the meal to sour or ferment. It does not make fine meal, but it is fine enough for any description of stock."

The utility of grinding the cob and corn together has long been established by actual experiment, and the only reason why the practice has not become general, has been the difficulty of getting it properly ground, especially when the cob is not perfectly dry. This inconvenience is all overcome by the use of my mill. It is estimated, by means of experience, that the value of feed is increased one-third by grinding the cob and corn together, and it is found to be much more healthy for the animal than corn without the cob. This, surely, is an item for the farmer worth saving.

I have ground more than 1000 bushels of ears of corn for different farmers in this vicinity, and all are well pleased with the feed, and pronounce the mill the greatest improvement for grinding cobs and corn that they have ever seen or heard of.

The price of the mill is $40, at the shop in Winthrop Village, where we are now manufacturing them. All orders for mills, addressed to the subscriber, will receive the earliest attention. HIRAM A. PITTS.

Winthrop, Feb. 3, 1846. 7tf

Rockingham Mutual Fire Insurance Company,

EXETER, N. H.

THIS office continues to insure dwelling houses, barns, stores, and other buildings; also merchandize and personal property generally, at the usual rates. The amount of Premium Notes, constituting the capital of the company, exceeds $400,000.

No property considered *hazardous* is now insured by the Office, and no more than $2000 is now taken in any one risk. By order of the Directors.

JOS. F. DILLINGHAM, Agent.

Augusta, Feb. 26, 1846. 26

DAVID KNOWLTON,

ON OAK STREET,

HAS on hand a large assortment of *FURNITURE, CHAIRS,* and *LOOKING GLASSES.* Persons wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine before they buy elsewhere.

BIRCH AND PINE COFFINS of all sizes, on hand.

N. B. All kinds of *OLD FURNITURE* repaired at short notice.

Augusta, Oct., 1846. 43

THE CHEAPEST FEED IN USE,

for Horses, Cattle and Hogs.

THE subscriber having set up one of *Pitts' Corn and Cob Machines,* at his Grist Mill in Augusta, is now ready to make corn and cob meal in any quantity, with the greatest dispatch. The public are invited to try this feed; those having done so, stating it to be one third cheaper than clear corn meal. WM. BRIDGE.

Augusta, Dec. 15, 1846 3m51

REMOVAL.

J. G. HOLCOMB has removed to No. 3, North's Buildings, a few doors south of the Post Office, where he continues his agency for the sale of P. P. Hewett's Patent "*Summer and Winter Air Tight Cooking Stove;* together with a great variety of other *Stoves* and *Hard Ware Goods.* Also a general assortment of *